# THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME 12. NO. 17. RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, JUNE 7, 1894. TERMS—$1.50 IN ADVANCE.

Dried fruits of all kinds at Langdon's.

John Barnes was at Ashland Monday on legal business.

Everything and anything in the lumber line can be secured at Wixson & Bronson's. tf

Pat Brennan returned Saturday night from his trip to the Balsy river country in northern Minnesota.

H. W. Fowler is now prepared to clean and repair bicycles and sharpen lawn mowers at Clark & Lennon's. m17-tf

J. E. Jackson has a crew of men at work putting in the heating apparatus in the new court house at Eagle River.

It's all the same, a slight cold, congested lungs or severe cough. One Minute Cough Cure banishes them. Sold by J. J. Reardon & Co. *

P. P. Stoltzman was down from Superior last week looking after some business interests. He has just returned from a trip to California.

James S. Timlin, of McNaughton, was in the city last Friday and in the evening was initiated into the local Knights of Pythias Lodge.

Wixson & Bronson are prepared to sell lumber at retail to parties in the city and will deliver the same to any part of the city. Try them. tf

Judge Raymond was up from Stevens Point this week visiting his relatives and many friends. He also enjoyed the fine fishing for a few days.

Miss Jenne Nimms has gone to New London for a few week's visit. During her absence Miss Helen Alban is handling the wicket mail out at the post office.

W. L. Martin will soon move his grocery store from the North Side to the building on Stevens street between the American express and the city clerk's office.

Brown & Robbins' logging railroad is all done but the ballasting. Their rolling stock has arrived and the engine now makes daily trips out to the end of the line.

A runaway down Davenport street tipped over barber poles, watering fountain and everything else which stood on the south side of the street Friday morning.

The Rhinelander Iron Company have five single and double team wagons which will be sold cheap for cash. They can be seen by calling at the works near Soo depot. tf

Lake Julia gave up liberally from her depths Sunday in the way of fish. At least twenty parties spent the day there and all of them captured a good sized string of pike and bass.

De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve cleanses, purifies and heals. It was made for that purpose. Use it for burns, cuts, bruises, chapped hands, sores of all descriptions and if you have piles use it for them. Sold by J. J. Reardon Co. *

J. F. Pomlitz, who has been agent here for the American Express Company for several months, left last week to take a similar position at Thiensville, Wis. The new agent here is Albert Fransway, formerly of Kenosha.

Wausau's small pox case turned out to be considerably more serious than was thought by many. Two new cases have been discovered and there have been nearly a hundred exposures. The authorities are afraid of general epidemic and have taken vigorous measures to prevent it.

A number of special police are on duty about the city. One is at each depot, and we understand that one will be stationed at the Grand Opera House during each performance hereafter, for which the patrons will give thanks. If one won't quiet the gallery gods, then lets have a dozen.

Dr. Hirschberg representing the H. Hirschberg Co., the recognized New York and St. Louis eye experts, was in our city and appointed Squire, the jeweler, agent for their celebrated non-changeable spectacles and eye glasses and the company will send one of their eye experts here shortly. For further information watch this paper.

Walter D. Alexander, of Wausau, was in the city Monday looking after the interests and incidentally looking after the chances of Alex. Stewart for congress. Mr. Alexander is one of the most popular men in the valley, and in addition to the popularity, he is a shrewd political worker and will do more than any other man to put Mr. Stewart in Congress.

John P. C. Hoffman is learning to ride the bicycle.

The M. E. Church ladies gave a supper to a large number of appreciative customers last evening.

Miss Hattie Lord left for Antigo and Waupaca Monday where she will spend the summer vacation.

Segerstrom's new jewelry store has been finely fitted up and is now a handsome looking business house.

The Episcopal ladies' supper Tuesday night was well patronized and thoroughly deserving of patronage.

Miss Mae Barnett left for her home in Omro last Saturday. She will not return to her school for the fall term.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Ira Cass on the 31st ult. All are doing well and the boy is as lively as a cricket.

Wixson & Bronson would be pleased to receive your orders for lumber of any kind, lath, shingles, pickets and mouldings. tf

Naylor & Wagner have formed a partnership in the barber business and have gone into the latter's shop on Davenport street.

C. M. Chambers, Walt. Browne and M. Dunn were over in Forest county trout fishing the first of the week. They made a good catch.

The race track here is greatly improved over its last year's condition, and it is now without question, the best half mile track in Northern Wisconsin.

A coal store at W. D. Harrigan's residence exploded one night last week. It wrecked considerable of the furniture and badly hurt one of Will's hands.

It not only relieves; it does more it cures. We refer to One Minute Cough Cure. Suitable for all ages, all conditions, at all times. Sold by J. J. Reardon & Co. *

At the Union Congregational church next Sunday, children's day, there will be a children's sermon with baptismal service in the morning and a sunday school festival in the evening.

The seat diagram for the opera of Princess of Trebizone will be on exhibition at Squier's jewelery store Saturday. Those who have subscribed for seats will be given the first choice.

If you are thinking of buying a spring or summer overcoat step into Beers' store and look over the excellent line of samples he has just received. Their patterns are the latest and will surely please you. *

Harry Friday, formerly of this city, now of Tigerton, Wis., was married yesterday to Miss Flora Andrews, of Shawano, at the home of the bride's parents. Harry's many friends here will wish him unalloyed happiness for all time.

It's just as easy to try One Minute Cough Cure as any thing else. It's easier to cure a severe cold or cough with it. Let your next purchase for a cough be One Minute Cough Cure. Better medicine; better result; better try it. Sold by J. J. Reardon & Co.*

The job of alderman is not an entirely pleasant one aside from the buttonholing that members of the council continually receive. A meeting of the council usually lasts until about midnight and the proceedings are nearly as interesting as a sermon to the members. Its a safe wager that you can't find a member of this council who will accept the job another year.

A charity dance for the benefit of Emery Denoyer, will be held at the New Grand Opera House next Monday evening, June 11. Mr. Denoyer is a cripple and almost totally blind, the sight of one eye being entirely gone, and a cataract formed over the other one obscuring the sight. Physicians here have told him that the cataract could be successfully removed if he could go to a specialist in Chicago, and it is to raise money for this purpose that the dance is given. The cause is a worthy one, and we trust no one will feel too poor to buy a ticket as they are put at the low price of fifty cents.

Mr. S. D. Rouse, of Minneapolis, Minn., has been awarded the contract for thoroughly overhauling the exterior of the Grand Opera House. He will put in three heavy combination iron trusses to take the place of the wooden beam now supporting the roof, and will raise the roof about six inches, giving it when completed a coat of the celebrated Black Diamond Paint, for which he has the exclusive agency.

The school board was in session Monday evening.

John Lewis was at Eagle River Monday and Tuesday fishing.

Walter O'Connor returned to his home at Eagle River last week.

Chris Leonard went home Monday for a week's visit in Waupaca Co.

F. D. Verrun's family came over from Republic for a visit last week.

Professor George Peterson and Will Rezin were at Eagle River Tuesday.

John Ferdon and Edward Forhan were over from Hazelhurst Sunday.

Chet Gardiner and family have gone to Dallas, Wis., for an extended visit.

When in need of anything in the flour line call on Langdon. You will be surprised at what you can do for cash. *

The greatest catches of fish ever made in this country have been made this year. The lakes and streams are alive with fish.

Chairman P. J. O'Malley, of the town of Minocqua, was in the city Tuesday looking after some town matters.

Early Risers, Early Risers, Early Risers, the famous little pills for constipation, sick head ache, dyspepsia and nervousness. Sold by J. J. Reardon & Co. *

LOST—A red cow with bell on, somewhere on the Woodboro road about two miles from town. Finder will be rewarded by notifying Hans Hansen, Box 281, Rhinelander, Wis. J7wp

This morning F. S. Robbins, for the firm, handed a check for $50. to J. E. Jackson in appreciation of the fire company's work yesterday. It was a graceful act on the part of Mr. Robbins and is also well deserved by the department.

S. D. Rouse, of Minneapolis, who moved the stores from the Merchants' State Bank prospective site, has an extensive outfit here and is ready to take contracts for moving any kind of buildings. He also has a roof paint which has already been put on a number of buildings here, and which he warrants to be entirely fire proof and to be far ahead of anything known in the line for serviceability. It is not a patent affair, but something which has been used in cities like Minneapolis for years. The cost of it is no more than any inferior roof paint, but it is away ahead of all others. Mr. Rouse can be found at the Merchants' State Bank.

A race between Doctor McIndoe's "Dan" and Ed Berry's black pacer created a good deal of interest among horsemen. It came off at Jumbo park the first of the week. Dan was picked as a sure winner by most people, but a few knew that the black pacer had been going fast and was liable to beat Dan when at his best. They went quarter mile heats and Berry won hands down. His horse went the quarter in 37½ seconds and Dan would not go at all. His shoes are blamed for the breaking and had he gone as he is capable of doing the race would have been a good one. Quite a crowd was out to the Park and some money changed hands on the result.

Home and Country magazine for June is finely illustrated. Among its contents are: The Art of Music, by Hamilton Rollier Cochrane; The Early Rising of Distinguished Men, by Mrs. G. F. De Fontaine; The Golden Amulet: A story of ancient Rome, by Frances Smythe; A Month Among Elephants, by William Lansing; The Evolution of Melissa: a story of the South, by Isaac Irving; Dwellings of the Poor, and Their Relation to Crime, by Edward Pigot, M. D.; The Graveyard of American Shipping, by George Ethelbert Walsh; How Lemuel Boggs Got His Pension. Illustrated Washington, by Clarence Frisbie; and Rings and Their Symbolism, by Henry W. Lipman.

Memorial Day, by W. C. Campbell; Unfurl the Flag, by Hezekiah Butterworth, and A Reverie, by L. N. Case, Supt Water Works, Detroit, Mich., are among the poems contained in this number.

Home and Country is published by Jos. W. Kay, at 53 East 10th Street, New York City. Subscription, $2.50 a year.

For first-class work in painting, decorating, paper-hanging and kalsomining see Schnell, the palater. Geo. Jenkinson & Son's Hardware store. tf

The county board holds another session next week.

Curley Phelps is now sawing at the Barclay, Mich., mill.

Geo. Ulrich returned Tuesday from a visit to parents at Winneconne.

Ed. Brazell left for Northern Minnesota on a business trip Tuesday.

Miss Cora Sterns, of Tigerton, returned home Tuesday, after a few days visit with friends in our city.

Nothing but praise is heard for the firemen who took part in yesterday's battle with the fire. They deserve it.

Will Sanderson was in this city this week. He is thinking of starting a hotel at Hannaford, Minn., this summer.

Charles Barlow and Miss Mary Woods, both of Tomahawk Lake, were married by Justice Dillett Monday evening.

The Catholic Knights' dance takes place at the Grand Opera House next Tuesday evening. The boys are making every effort to have the dance a success, and there is no question but what those who attend will have a pleasant time.

There will be a meeting of the City Mission to-morrow (Friday) afternoon, at 3 o'clock, at the residence of J. W. McCormick. Important business is to come before the meeting, and a full attendance of the members is requested. By order of the president.

All members of the order of Maccabees are requested to meet at their hall Sunday evening and in a body to church. It is the 15th anniversary of the order and will be observed in every city having a local tent. The lady Maccabees are invited as well as the gentlemen.

Persons desiring to secure good seats at the Grand for the McGibeney Opera Co., should call at Squier's jewelry store at once and sign the list for tickets. So far 150 tickets have been subscribed for, and subscribers are to get the best seats. The sale will open promptly at 9 o'clock Saturday morning and remain on sale until noon for subscribers only. Remember the date, Thursday, June 14.

Everybody picks on a man when he is down. It wasn't sufficient that Mark Barnum, the venerable editor of the Wausau Torch, should be arrested for libelling Richland Center people, but even the circus fakir imposes on him. When Forepaugh's circus was at Wausau this week Barnum went of course. He bought a reserved seat and was short changed fifteen dollars in paying for it. The triumph of the fakir was short lived however. Barnum discovered his loss and wending his way back to the entrance he told the lightning change artist in language not at all ambiguous that he had robbed the wrong man. The money was refunded and the circus departed sadder but wiser.

### The New County Poor Farm.

Where the county board would locate the new poor farm was a question of considerable interest Monday evening at the meeting. At least a half dozen offers were made by parties having land or homesteads to sell. Two of the committees who were appointed to select a site had locations to sell and therefore refused to make any recommendation. The sites offered included Art. Rogers' homestead, a tract of land owned by John Curran, J. A. Jermond's homestead and Jumbo Park. The board decided in short order that the "race track" land, which was bought two years ago and on which a good deal of money had been sunk, was the best place, all things considered. They do not look for much of a farm crop from it but did not wish to expend anything more for land as long as they had a track which could be utilized. The buildings will be put up at once, accommodations will be made for about 25 paupers, as it is thought that will be the maximum number.

### The Coming Comic Opera.

The McGibeny family, sixteen in number, assisted by a half dozen other musicians of note, form a company which should be able to present comic opera in first-class shape. The McGibenys have been the leading musical family of the country for a quarter of a century. They are fine and no mistake. Manager Jenkinson has secured a sufficient guarantee from our citizens to warrant him in engaging them for one night, June 14th. They will present the famous opera "The Princess of Trebizone." The costuming is said to be elaborate and the whole piece is staged with a completeness which no city theater outrivals.

## THE FIREMEN'S GREAT VICTORY.

### A Lumber Fire in Brown & Robbins' Yard Thteatens That Whole End of Town.

A fire in Brown & Robbins' yard yesterday afternoon burned between three and four hundred thousand feet of lumber belonging to W. E. Kelley & Co., of Chicago.

It was the greatest piece of work on the part of the Rhinelander fire department that has ever been accomplished. To even check a lumber fire when it once gets under way is a work that is seldom done, and to put out the fire is a much rarer occurrence.

Yesterday's blaze must have caught from a burner spark. About two o'clock the blaze was seen burning rapidly under the tramway near the Northwestern switch track. It jumped in an instant to a lumber pile and by the time the fire department arrived three of the huge piles were burning furiously. The members of the department, assisted by some outsiders, and especially some men from the mill and yard fought the flames with a determination which was never excelled by any department. To Chief J. E. Jackson is deserving much credit for the manner in which he directed affairs. Fifteen streams of water were soon playing on the lumber around the big blaze and as it was beside a 20 foot opening and no wind to speak of the piles burned to the ground and the fire was held to its place. The heat was so intense that it was only by continual wetting down that the firemen were able to get anywhere near the blaze.

The loss is between three and four thousand dollars on W. E. Kelley & Co.'s lumber, insured in a dozen different companies. Brown & Robbins lose about two hundred feet of tramway and the Northwestern track will have to be relaid for a considerable distance. For a time it looked as if nothing could save the whole north end of the city from distruction. It seemed incredible when the size and furiousness of the blaze was seen, to believe that it could be stopped.

The Rhinelander fire department has done itself proud.

### A Card.

We desire to express our heartfelt thanks to the neighbors and friends who, in the days of trial which have wrecked our home, have given their loving ministration to those who have been taken away and their sympathy and comfort to the living.

MR. AND MRS. FRANK DIVERS.
Rhinelander June 6, 1894.

Miss Nellie McCabe is visiting relatives and friends in this city.

Not one minute elapses between the taking of One Minute Cough Cure and relief. Why shouldn't people take One Minute Cough Cure? They should. They do. Sold by J. J. Reardon & Co. *

### Take Notice.

People must stop using water when there is a fire in any part of the city. It takes down the pressure in the water mains when it is most needed, and the practice must be discontinued. Everything in the way of a water faucet must be closed when there is an alarm turned in.

PETER HANSEN,
Sup't. of Water Works.

### Decoration Day Exercises.

The commemoration of the memory of those who died for their country is an event of patriotism which the growing generation should be taught to cultivate. Rhinelander's exercises on Decoration Day were a credit to the city and to the John A. Logan Post, who had the matter in charge. Every saw mill, factory and business house closed, and the day was truly marked by a fitting observation. The procession to the cemetery was a long and imposing one, and the decorations were extremely appropriate. At the Grand Opera House in the afternoon Judge J. W. McCormick delivered the best address which we have ever heard from him and the universal praise with which it was commented upon endorsed our estimate of it. The day's success was gratifying not only to the old soldiers but to us all.

### Somewhat Political.

The advent of Maj. Scofield, of Oconto, into the Governorship contest is likely to change the aspect considerably. Northern Wisconsin strength will largely go to him as he is both an excellent and capable man and combines the rare combination of good political sense and a record both clean and prominent. He will be enthusiastically supported by his own and neighboring counties. Should he secure the nomination he will run well and should he secure the election he will act well.

The congressional fight in this district is getting warm. The partisans of various candidates are making a a strong canvas and especially are they working hard to secure the Oneida county delegation. This county can be depended on to heartily endorse the nominee, but the question of who they will favor for that position in the convention is what the candidates want to be sure of. Oneida county Republicans are not going to lose their heads in this matter and will do what their best judgment tells them will be the best thing for the party and the county.

H. G. Fleith, the Wausau candidate for State Treasurer, has withdrawn from the contest and leaves Marathon county united enthusiastically for W. H. Mylrae for Attorney General. Not only will Marathon be strongly for Mylrae but many others in this part of the state will go to the convention to see that Mylrae has a place on the ticket and it certainly looks very favorable for his nomination. He would add strength to the ticket and will greatly assist in carrying the North congressional districts.

The Herald's settlement of how the Republican congressional contest is coming out, is interesting reading, but not nearly so interesting as an article would be headed "Thos. Lynch," and explaining to the good people how Mr. Lynch was the logical candidate, and how the personal grievance of three Democrats, no matter how prominent, should not be allowed to warp the judgment of other Democrats. The Herald could also add that Mr. Lynch had learned nothing in 20 years, yes they could make it 40—and they might also add that Lynch would be the nominee.

Candidates for county offices are coming to the front on the Republican side. All that the party needs to do to insure a successful campaign is to nominate a ticket of good, clean and worthy men, in whom the voters have confidence and to whom they are willing to trust public business. The Republican majority will surely be there on the head of the ticket and it will be an easy matter to carry the whole ticket with it if the nominations are good. The Sheriff's office is of course the most sought and already there are four Republicans out for it. Any one of them is perfectly competent and could be elected if nominated. The candidates are Ben Smith, the well known contracter, Tom Brazell, at present turnkey, Prescott Calkins, the present under-sheriff and S. G. Tuttle, who served on the town board last year. Of course it is too early to make any predictions as to the action of the nominating convention and we want to see the Republicans work harmoniously so that all can turn in and see that the nominees are handsomely elected. On the Democratic side it is understood that Peter Doyle and Thomas McDermott are in the field, with a good prospect of more appearing. Some of the present officers will not seek a renomination and before convention time there is likely to be a good lot after each place.

Two years ago two speakers addressed audiences at Hurley, and made predictions to the people of that place as to the effect a Democratic victory would have on them. One of them was Colonel Vilas. He told the workingmen of Hurley that if Democracy was triumphant they would be freed from the bonds of industrial slavery. That their wages would be more and that they could buy the necessities of life much cheaper; that they were now robbed by a soulless band of monopolists who controlled every action of the Republican party. The other speaker was Colonel John C. Spooner. He said to the workingmen of Hurley: "You are now the best paid labor engaged in this occupation on the face of the Globe. You are prosperous and able to earn enough by your labor to support yourself and your own. But now I give you warning: If the National Democracy is placed in power aided by your votes, within one year from next November the laboring people of this range will be begging bread in the streets of Hurley." Within that time Hurley was supported by popular subscription and the people who listened to those two speeches were fed at a free soup house. Comment is unnecessary. Which is the safe leader to follow?

# NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING COMPANY.

RHINELANDER, - WISCONSIN.


# The News Condensed.

Important Intelligence From All Parts.

## CONGRESSIONAL.

### Regular Session.

IN the senate on the 29th ult. a bill was introduced making it unlawful for any person to send obscene literature or any other matter of indecent character, or any article intended for immoral use by express. The tariff bill was further discussed....In the house debate on the state bank tax repeal bill was begun. Mr. Cox (Tenn.) speaking in its favor and Mr. Johnson (Ind.) presenting the opposing arguments. Adjourned to the 31st ult.

ON the 31st ult. the senate adopted a resolution declaring the senate to be in favor of a policy of non-interventeion with Hawaiian affairs. Senator Sherman spoke on the tariff bill, and during his remarks said the McKinley bill had been persistently misrepresented as a bill to increase revenue, when as a matter of fact it decreased revenue $30,000,000 a year. An amendment making all lumber duty free was adopted....In the house a bill was passed for the appointment of an additional judge of the district court of the United States for the northern district of Illinois, and the bill to repeal the state bank tax was further discussed.

IN the senate on the 1st a petition was presented from the "New England Industrial Army" asking legislation that would guarantee work to the unemployed. The tariff bill was taken up and the great battle over the sugar schedule began....In the house the senate bill providing for the carrying out of the award of the Paris tribunal of arbitration for the protection of seals in Behring sea was passed. The state bank bill was further considered. At the evening session private pension bills were discussed.

THE debate in the senate on the 2d on the sugar schedule was preceded by three hours of discussion of a resolution to throw open the doors of the committee investigating the method of forming the sugar schedule, but no vote was taken....In the house a resolution was introduced for non-interference with Hawaiian affairs. A reduction in the wages of laborers to one dollar a day by the district commissioners caused a resolution of inquiry to be offered.

## DOMESTIC.

GOVS. MATTHEWS, of Indiana, and Pattison, of Pennsylvania, have issued proclamations warning striking miners of the consequences of riotous acts.

THE lower portion of Pueblo, Col., was under water, heavy storms having caused the Arkansas and Fountain rivers to overflow their banks, and great damage was done.

MEMORIAL day was generally observed throughout the country.

FORTY persons were injured, two probably fatally, by the ditching of a car loaded with excursionists on the Southwestern railway at Holts, Ga.

SECRETARY MORTON has appointed James B. Cooke, of Michigan, chief clerk of the weather bureau.

THE St. Paul limited was derailed and three cars telescoped at Mannville, Wis., by a defective switch, resulting in the death of six persons and the serious injury of seven others.

ARTHUR DAVIS and Guy Gilbert, two jockeys, were killed in a hurdle race at Phœnixville, Pa.

THREE men were killed and one seriously injured in a freight wreck at Sharon, Mass.

AT Village Springs, Ala., Thomas Early, a miner, shot and killed Wash Bailey and his wife and then fled, pursued by an officer, who shot and killed Early.

DOYLE'S bronze statue of Horace Greeley was unveiled in Greeley square in New York.

THE large brick livery stable of J. T. Roberts at Galesburg, Ill., was burned and twenty horses perished in the fire.

I. T. BURGIS, a negro preacher charged with a vile conspiracy against white women, was lynched by a mob near Palatka, Fla.

EX-JUSTICE SUTHERLAND must suffer imprisonment for two years and eight months for connection with the Gravesend (N. Y.) election frauds.

THE railway telegraphers at their annual meeting in Wichita, Kan., elected W. V. Powell, of that city, as grand chief.

NEARLY 100 war department clerks in Washington were dismissed by Secretary Lamont in compliance with the provisions of the appropriation bill.

A CYCLONE 200 feet wide passed over the northern portion of Sedgwick county, Kan., destroying a church and several other buildings and damaging crops.

IN a fit of jealousy Michael Jansen fatally shot his wife at Butte, Mont., to whom he had been married thirty years, and then shot himself.

GREAT excitement prevailed over the discovery of rich gold fields near Boise, Idaho.

FIRE at Arlington, Mass., destroyed four large icehouses and other property valued at $125,000.

THE bank at Enterprise, Kan., closed its doors with liabilities of $20,000.

COLLISIONS in Wisconsin took possession of passenger cars on the St. Paul road and rode to Avoca.

PUEBLO, Col., was visited by the worst flood in its history. Several thousand people were rendered homeless, property was damaged to the amount of $100,000 and some lives were lost.

OFFICERS dispersed strikers who were terrorizing miners at work at Pana, Ill., and many arrests were made.

AN official treasury statement shows that the expenditures of the government for the eleven months of the current fiscal year have exceeded the receipts by $72,000,000, the aggregate standing in round numbers: Receipts, $208,000,000; expenditures, $340,000,000.

THE boiler at a sawmill near Adelphi, O., exploded, instantly killing Engineer Joseph Shevler, Theodore Sawyer and Sherman Waite.

THE visible supply of grain in the United States on the 29th was: Wheat, 61,250,000 bushels; corn, 7,619,000 bushels; oats, 2,087,000 bushels, rye, 201,000 bushels; barley, 102,000 bushels.

EX-JUSTICE SUTHERLAND, of Gravesend, N. Y., convicted of misdemeanor in connection with the McKane election frauds, returned from Canada and gave himself up to the sheriff.

IN the United States court at Indianapolis Percival B. Coffin, Francis A. Coffin and Albert S. Reed were convicted of bank wrecking.

FIRE destroyed the greater portion of the business part of Maysville, Mo.

COUNT HERBERT BISMARCK, son of Prince Bismarck, and family were passengers on the Normania which arrived in New York.

CORBETT has declined to fight Jackson in Europe and has accepted the offer of the Jacksonville (Fla.) club.

THE Central Trust Company of St. Louis failed for $100,000.

THE four-story building at Omaha occupied by the Manger Printing company and the Columbia Clothing company was burned, the loss being $200,000.

CONCONULLY, a village in Washington, was swept away by a flood and Mrs. Almira Keith was drowned.

A MEETING in Springfield of Illinois coal operators to attempt to end the great strike ended in a failure.

THE exchanges at the leading clearing houses in the United States during the week ended on the 1st aggregated $711,050,979, against $854,566,902 the previous week. The decrease, compared with the corresponding week in 1893, was 21.1.

JOHN RUSSELL, a bank cashier at Palmyra, Mo., and his wife were shot by burglars whom they surpised in their home.

THERE were 153 business failures in the United States in the seven days ended on the 1st, against 227 the week previous and 228 in the corresponding time in 1893.

COAL operators in six states notified the leaders of the strikers that they proposed to open the mines by force.

ADVICES from Portland, Ore., say that the flood in the Columbia river continued to increase, and the fertile bottom lands along the river from the Rocky mountains to the sea, a distance of 600 miles, were all inundated, crops were all ruined, houses washed away and stock drowned. Thousands of persons were homeless.

MRS. ELIZABETH WILLIAMS, aged 80, of Greenville, Pa., was chloroformed and robbed of $1,100, every cent she possessed.

IN the bribery investigating at Washington Representative Warner, of New York, testified that he had been approached by agents of the sugar trust.

MORGAN WHITE was executed at Columbia, S. C., for murder.

FRANK BULLARD, a negro was lynched at Jackson, Tenn., for attempting to murder Miss Thomas, a white girl.

BY the capsizing of a sailing boat at Buffalo, Ia., Mrs. H. Hoppens and her two children were drowned.

BRADSTREET'S financial review says uncertain tariff legislation and strikes have caused general stagnation on Wall street, New York.

BY the explosion of a keg of powder at a mine near Jermyn, Pa., seven men were burned, some of them fatally.

THE public debt statement issued on the 1st showed that the debt decreased $640,879 during the month of May. The cash balance in the treasury was $117,854,235. The total debt, less the cash balance in the treasury, amounts to $895,061,225.

WHEAT dropped on the Chicago board of trade under any price heretofore made, July getting to 54½c and June to 53½c.

THE government receipts from all sources during May aggregated $25,000,994, about $500,000 more than during the preceeding month of April, and nearly $8,000,000 less than in May a year ago.

THE percentages of the baseball clubs in the national league for the week ended on the 2d were: Baltimore, .679; Cleveland, .667; Philadelphia, .667; Pittsburgh, .607; Boston, .636; Brooklyn, .531; New York, .485; St. Louis, .471; Cincinnati, .367; Louisville, .225; Chicago, .212; Washington, .225.

ALEXANDER MCCURDY, who terribly mutilated his stepbrother, Charles Berry, was taken from the Golden (Col.) jail and lynched after being subjected to horrible brutalities.

TWO BROTHERS named Donath while digging a well at St. Cloud, Minn., struck gas at a depth of 45 feet, and before held could reach them both were dead.

FIVE blocks of dwellings and business houses in Ottumwa, Ia., were destroyed by fire, causing a loss of $225,000. A boy was burned to death.

A FURTHER postponement of the insanity trial at Chicago of Prendergast, the murderer of Carter Harrison, until the fall term of the criminal court was agreed upon.

IN an address before the International Temperance congress in New York Neal Dow denied that prohibition had been a failure in Maine.

FLOODS continued to do great damage throughout Colorado and Oregon.

THE farm and well machinery plant of R. H. Howell & Co. at Minneapolis was destroyed by fire, the loss being $150,000.

JEFF CRAWFORD, the negro murderer of W. P. Blackburn, of Bethesda township, S. C., was lynched by a mob.

ANDY JOHNSON, who killed five people at Pineville, Ky., in one day, was killed by Jim Horn, whom he tried to arrest at a dance. Horn was also killed.

HARRY GILL (colored) was taken from the jail at West Lancaster, S. C., by a mob and lynched, and Hill and Parker, in jail for murder at Colfax, Wash., met a like fate.

J. L. BELL, second assistant postmaster general, resigned to become traffic manager of the Jersey Central railroad.

THE Winters Lithographing company at Springfield, O., failed for $131,000.

## PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

CONGRESSMEN were nominated as follows: Ohio, Twelfth district, J. H. Outhwaite (dem.) renominated. Iowa, Ninth district, James B. Weaver (pop.). Indiana, Fifth district, L. P. Deturk (pop.); Ninth, A. G. Berkeardt (pop.). Illinois, Thirteenth district, Col. V. Warner (rep.). Pennsylvania, Twenty-second district, John Gow (pro.).

IOWA democrats will hold their state convention at Des Moines on August 1.

MRS. SARAH LUTTRELL died at Rushville, Ill., aged 102 years.

THE Illinois populists in convention at Springfield nominated John Randolph, of Fulton county, for treasurer, and Miss Lavina Roberts, of Pike county, for school superintendent.

THE Missouri prohibitionists in state convention at Carrollton nominated for supreme judge R. R. Robinson, superintendent of schools Miss Ellen Morris, and for railroad commissioner P. C. Yates, of Newton county. The platform declares for prohibition, national and state, absolute; favors universal suffrage; gold, silver and paper money all to be at par, and opposes national banks and issue of government bonds.

THE republicans of the Sixth Ohio district renominated George W. Hulick, of Batavia, for his second term.

CAPT. NATHAN PETERS, said to be the oldest free mason in the United States, died at Amesbury, Mass., aged 81. He joined the masonic fraternity in 1828.

JAMES A. CRAWOND, state president of the United Mineworkers, was nominated for congress by the populists of the Seventeenth Illinois district.

DR. HENRY VAN AERSAM died at Franklinville, N. Y., aged 75 years. He was a member of the Thirty-ninth, Fortieth, Forty-sixth and Forty-seventh congresses.

REV. W. A. PASSAVANT, SR., founder of hospitals and orphanages in several cities, died in Pittsburgh, aged 76 years.

EX-JUDGE JOHN M. BROOMALL died at Media, Pa., aged 78. In 1858 he was elected to congress and served three consecutive terms.

## FOREIGN.

GUISEPPE DE FELICE, a member of the Italian parliament, was sentenced to eighteen years' solitary confinement for having incited disturbances in Sicily.

ALEXANDER LINDSAY, his brother's three children and Mrs. William Ingram were drowned in Smith bay at Smith's Falls, Ont., while fishing.

THE American fishing schooner Robert J. Edwards was wrecked on Sable Island, near Halifax, and all hands lost.

THE failures of eleven firms doing business on the bourse at Buenos Ayres were announced.

TWO THOUSAND families homeless and a property loss of $3,000,000 was the estimated result of the flood in the Frazer river valley in British Columbia.

THE rebels derailed a train near San Salvador loaded with government troops, and 200 of the soldiers were killed and 122 wounded.

THE thirteenth international conference of the Young Men's Christian associations of all lands began in London. The meeting commemorates the fiftieth anniversary of the organization of the first Young Men's Christian association by George Williams June 6, 1844.

OWING to a rebellion in Corea the lives of Americans were in peril and a warship was asked for.

MARSAX & BROSSEAU, hay shippers at Montreal, failed for $100,000.

DESPONDENT from financial reverses Karl Seigr and wife, of Berlin, poisoned their four children and then killed themselves.

NEARLY $300,000 damage was caused by a fire in St. John's, N. F.

EX-PREMIER CASIMIR-PERIER was elected president of the French chamber of deputies to succeed Dupuy.

A CLOUDBURST occurred in the Sierra Madre mountains south of Durango, Mex., washed away a camp of charcoal burners and ten men were drowned.

DURING a storm at Yahualica, Mex., several residences were blown down and ten persons were killed.

## LATER.

THE Dunn House at the Davis mines on Morris creek, 30 miles from Charlestown, S. C., was burned by strikers.

THE 13-year-old son of Marion Flarity, a wealthy farmer near Bozeman, Mont., committed suicide. No cause know a for the act.

NEWS was received at Montreal the 4th from Charlevoix county, 90 miles distant, that a terrible landslide had occurred and 10 houses precipitated into the Red river.

THE firm of Steele & Walker, St. Joseph, Mo., one of the largest wholesale grocery houses in the state, assigned the 4th, with $700,000 liabilities. Assets estimated at about $900,000.

THE miners at Shelburn, Ind., made an attempt to blow up a bridge about a mile north of the town with dynamite the 4th. The work was not well done and the damage has been repaired.

TWO cars on the electric line at Atlanta Ga., collided the 4th and 12 persons were seriously injured. Nearly all were negroes going to a picnic.

FOR the first time, Johnson, of Minneapolis, and Sanger, the bicyclists, met at Troy, N. Y., on equal terms. The race was for a mile and Johnson won by a short yard.

THE miners' strike in El Paso county, Colo., was settled the night of the 4th. The miners win their fight for an eight hour day, with 20 minutes for luncheon. The agreement also provides for a rate of $2 per day and that the operators shall make no distinction between union and non-union men in employing miners.

A SKIRMISH took place near Cripple Creek, Colo., the 4th, between three miners and five deputies, who where sent out from the main body at Birkle as pickets. Several shots were fired on both sides. Jack David, a miner, was shot in the arm and a deputy seriously wounded. The deputies were forced to retreat.

FOUR million dollars will hardly cover the loss by the Frazer river flood in British Columbia and there is yet no sign of abatement. The waters are still rising and as the warm weather continues melting the snow in the Rockies, there is no immediate prospect of beginning the work of restoration. One prominent railway official thinks the loss of life will reach 100, though conservative estimates are not so high.

A CYCLONE struck six miles north of Fort Scott, Kas., the 4th. Three men were crushed under a fallen house.

THE election in Oregon the 4th was favorable to the republicans.

## FLOODS IN THE WEST.

### Disastrous Effects Felt in Missouri, Colorado and Oregon.

PUEBLO, Col., June 2.—Pueblo has been visited by the worst flood in its history. Several thousand people were rendered homeless and property was damaged to the amount of $100,000. Four breaks in the levee on the north side and two on the south side have flooded the region between Eighth street and the river on the west in a zigzag course, thence to Fourth and Main, Second and Santa Fe, and everything south of and including First street. On the south side the flooded area extends from West Fourth street bridge through the Rio Grande yards to Union avenue. Practically everything west of Union avenue from the river to C street and all west of Victoria avenue, Stanton & Snyder's addition, is under water.

The loss of life and damage to property are appalling. For 3 miles up and down the banks of the Arkansas the water was from 3 to 15 feet deep. Trees were uprooted and street cars carried over 100 feet from their tracks. Only a few unfortunates were able to save any of their household effects. Most of the dwellings were only one story, and were either entirely submerged or carried off their foundation by the current. The carcasses of horses, cows, dogs and sheep floated around in the whirling water. The flood brought with it mud and sand, filling cellars of the business houses and first floors of the stores with from 18 inches to 3 feet of slimy mud.

PORTLAND, Ore., June 4.—The Columbia river was still rising on Friday. The fertile bottom lands along the river from the Rocky mountains to the sea (600 miles) are all inundated. The residents fled with their household goods to higher ground. City basements here are flooded as far back as Ninth street.

BOULDER, Col., June 4.—The flood in Boulder creek has caused great destruction to property in this city and surrounding locality. In this city five houses were swept down stream. The occupants were rescued by a relief corps. All the city and railroad bridges have been washed away. The towns of Crisman and Salina, small mining camps in Boulder canyon, about 7 miles from here, have been totally destroyed and over 200 people rendered homeless. A number of the placer mines are ruined. The Sunset branch of the Gulf railroad has been completely washed out. All the crops in the St. Vrain valley have been destroyed by the flood. The total loss in this city and in the adjacent territory is estimated at $500,000. On account of the storm and floods, telephone and telegraph wires were rendered useless and outside communication has been cut off.

DENVER, Col., June 4.—Platte river continued to rise until 3 a. m., and a raging torrent continued pouring through this city. Colfax and Jerome Park were flooded at 11 o'clock Thursday night and the people living on the low ground had to flee for their lives. The railway embankment was washed away in places and bridges were badly damaged. The loss will not be very great, but the inconvenience will be extreme. In Jerome Park and vicinity 175 families were driven out of their houses and are camped on higher ground.

MANITOU, Col., June 4.—Business is practically suspended and hundreds of men are working to save their property. The stream from Williams canyon is rushing over Mineral Water park, leaving gravel in place of grass. Tons of earth have been torn from the pavilion grounds. Dynamite has been used frequently to demolish gorges.

IDAHO SPRINGS, Col., June 4.—The damage by the flood in this county is estimated at $100,000. The storm was the longest and most disastrous in the memory of the oldest inhabitant. On the mountain tops, instead of rain, 18 inches of snow fell. Almost all the bridges over Fair creek and its branches are gone. Some houses were washed away and mines flooded.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., June 5.—As a direct result of the high water in the Missouri river, which will not begin to recede for some time, the once prosperous village of Winthrop, 30 miles south of St. Joseph on the Rock Island, Hannibal & St. Joe, Missouri Pacific and Kansas, Joseph & Council Bluffs railways, will soon be wiped off the face of the earth. The Missouri river when it first began its spring rise this year began cutting the bank at the edge of the town and adjacent to it, and now half of the place has melted into the river, together with half a dozen farms of 160 acres each. The channel of the river was a half mile west of Winthrop last year, but to-day that channel is a sand bar, and the new channel occupies what was once the main street of the village. The water is now within a few rods of the tracks of the four railroads, which parallel each other at that point, and is rapidly eating its way into the railroad right of way, and all four companies are preparing to abandon their roadbeds and enter Atchison from a point farther north.

The ranching districts of northern Colorado are all damaged by reason of the destruction of irrigating ditches and reservoirs. The rains melted the snows in the mountains and snowslides are reported from many districts, fortunately without loss of life.

### Killed by an American.

LONDON, May 31.—Gen. John Hewston, an American who has been staying at the First Avenue hotel in this city, has been arrested charged with causing the death of a man of the name of George Burton. Gen. Hewston was walking in Gray's road and was rudely jostled by a party of itinerant musicians. He remonstrated and the party turned upon him and struck him. Gen. Hewston carried an umbrella and used it to defend himself. The point of the umbrella entered the eye of Burton, who was one of his assailants, and he fell. He was taken to the hospital and there died.

## WISCONSIN STATE NEWS.

### Must Notify Agents in Writing.

An important decision has been rendered by Samuel D. Hastings, judge of the circuit court of Brown county, holding that an insurance agent's knowledge is no waiver of the conditions of a standard policy. The case was that of Hugh McDonald vs. Fire association, of Philadelphia. A policy of insurance for $1,000 had been issued on lumber at Fort Howard, the usual Wisconsin standard form being used. The property was destroyed by fire and the company refused to pay because chattel mortgage had been placed thereon without the knowledge and consent of the company in writing. The plaintiff offered proof that the agent knew of the transaction, and that his act constituted a waiver of the condition. Judge Hastings dismissed the bill.

### An Open Switch.

The limited special, the "cannon ball," of the Wisconsin Central railroad, was torn into kindling wood shortly before it reached Mannville by a misplaced switch and James Hubbard, George Gebhart, Juddson Bigelow and W. H. Russell, all of Stevens Point, and Mrs. Wagner, of Butternut, were killed, and ten other persons were injured. Officials of the road say that the switch was tampered with by some one with criminal intent.

### Val Blatz Dies Suddenly.

Valentine Blatz, president of the Blatz Brewing company, died suddenly at St. Paul. Mr. Blatz was one of Milwaukee's oldest and most successful brewers. He established the brewery which bears his name in 1851 with a capital of only $500. He was born in Mittenberg, Bavaria. The plant was sold some time ago to the English brewery syndicate for $2,500,000. Mr. Blatz's wealth was estimated at $15,000,000.

### A Rotten Bridge.

John Swaner, a teamster, was crossing the Columbia street bridge in Chippewa Falls with a load of slabs when the floor gave way, precipitating the team, load and driver into the creek, a distance of 16 feet. The man was taken out with several broken ribs. Examination of the bridge showed a horrible state of affairs, the timbers being rotten almost completely through.

### New Association Names Officials.

The Fire Underwriters' Accident Association of America, which was licensed to do business in Wisconsin, elected the following temporary officers: President, A. J. Cramer; vice-president, J. C. Griffiths; secretary, W. C. Phipps; treasurer, Benjamin M. Weil. The association will hold a general meeting next September in Milwaukee.

### Held to Bail.

Alphonse Decoure and Moses Buys, charged with conspiracy with Mrs. William Engels to poison the latter's husband, were held for trial at Green Bay in bonds of $1,000 each. All waived examination. It is alleged that the woman wanted to get rid of her husband in order to marry a bartender. Sensational developments are promised.

### New County Fair.

At a special session of the county board at Washburn $60,000 was appropriated for the purchase of fair grounds at the city of Iron River. A county agricultural society has been organized and the citizens of that place will put $20,000 into buildings and improvements. A county fair will be held in September.

### The News Condensed.

The regular southbound freight on the Northwestern road was ditched just north of McNaughton. No one was hurt.

The Rust Land company, which proposes to deal in southern land, was being incorporated at Eau Claire. The capital stock is $500,000. William A. Rust, of Eau Claire, is to be president.

Ashland has a well that flows at the rate of 2,000 gallons an hour.

Mrs. Mary Mayer was acquitted at Racine of the charge of poisoning her first husband, Herman Graenke, last August. The jury was out five hours.

The annual picnic of the Northern Illinois and Southern Wisconsin Woodmen's association will take place at Sycamore June 28.

Attachments on the assets of Curtis Bros. & Co., who failed at Wausau, have been declared invalid and the general creditors will now receive a dividend.

The dedication of the University of Wisconsin new armory and gymnasium was inaugurated in Madison with an athletic festival.

The Wisconsin Central Railway company will build a steel span 90 feet long over Duncan creek, Chippewa county, to replace the trestlework destroyed by flood.

A company has been organized to drain a large tract of land near Warren for rich deposits of lead ore known to be there.

At Janesville the case of Dr. Theodore Yuengst, charged with the murder of William Jameson by an overdose of cocaine, was dismissed by the district attorney.

The creditors of the defunct state bank at Manitowoc effected a settlement with creditors by paying 62 per cent. on the dollar.

The Browne-Chapin Lumber company of Chicago has located at Green Bay.

Philip Brecker committed suicide at Marshfield by taking poison. The cause was not known.

William Morris, a demented man about 22 years of age, jumped into the river at Manitowoc and was drowned.

The old Stephenson opera house at Marinette, owned by I. R. Duplein, was destroyed to the extent of $1,000 by fire.

Ashland has shipped 270,067 tons of ore so far this season, 100,000 ahead of last year.

## HORTICULTURAL GLEANINGS.

COTTON grows wild in India.

THE art of coloring natural flowers is practiced.

THE castor oil plant grows in America as well as India.

SUN exposed trees have their largest limbs on the south side.

WHEAT grown in northern latitudes produces much more seed than grain grown farther south.

CENTRAL Georgia has fruit growing advantages which are fast making it a formidable competitor of California.

IT is estimated that the sunflower plant draws from the soil and exhales, in twelve hours, twelve ounces of water.

ONE 200-acre peach orchard in Georgia has returned the owner a profit of $125,000 in five years, and one season the crop was a failure.

INSTANCES of extreme old age are more common among those who exercise themselves with gardening than in any other employment.

THE latest story regarding gooseberries is that a grower at Ashburton, New Zealand, has produced some measuring four inches in girth and looking like plums.

THE daffodil, always popular in the back-yard garden, but otherwise rather neglected, is this season the most popular flower in London. There is many an aristocratic bloom that hasn't the quiet beauty of modest daffy-down-dilly.

A VACUUM is an air-rid space.—Rural New Yorker.


# The Magic Touch

OF

# Hood's Sarsaparilla

You smile at the idea. But if you are a sufferer from

**Dyspepsia**

And indigestion, try a bottle, and before you have taken half a dozen doses, you will think, and no doubt exclaim "That just hits it!" "That soothing effect is a magic touch!" Hood's Sarsaparilla gently tones and strengthens the stomach and digestive organs, invigorates the liver, creates a natural, healthy desire for food, gives refreshing sleep.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures**

Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

# KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

DONALD KENNEDY, of ROXBURY, MASS.,

Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

# BIG FOUR ROUTE

TO ALL POINTS

SOUTH AND SOUTHEAST.

HOT SPRINGS, Va.
WHITE SULPHUR.
OLD POINT COMFORT.
LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN.

BEST LINE TO CINCINNATI.

—ASK FOR TICKETS VIA—

BIG FOUR ROUTE.

E. O. McCORMICK, Passenger Traffic Manager,
D. B. MARTIN, General Passenger and Ticket Agent,
CINCINNATI, O.

The Genuine
De Long PAT. HOOK AND EYE has on the face and back of every card the words:
See that
hump?

Richardson & De Long Bros., Philadelphia.

MINNEAPOLIS Traction Engines
VICTORY THRESHERS, SELF FEEDERS, HORSE POWERS, STACKERS, ETC.
WRITE FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.
THE MINNEAPOLIS THRESHING MACHINE CO., MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA.
MENTION THIS PAPER every time you write.

Agents Wanted One earned $4,000. Many over $1,000. From any one. In 1892, R. F. O. 1812, New York. MENTION THIS PAPER every time you write.

# THE STORY TELLER

## ON THE REEF.

BY KIRK MUNROE.

A MILK white beach of coral sand, on which were strewn thousands of exquisite shells and strange sponge forms. In front, the dancing blue waters of a southern sea stretching away into infinite space and ruffled into flashing whitecaps by the strong breath of the trade wind. Back of the beach stood a dense grove of cocoanut palms, stateliest and most graceful of trees.

On the ground lay scores of the great, brown, ripened cocoanuts of so little value in that tropic land that no one cared to pick them up. They were protected by tough three-cornered husks so thick as to more than double their actual size.

On one of them, turned on end, sat a boy wearing a broad-brimmed, high-crowned hat of palmetto braid. His face, generally bright and happy, was clouded as he sat, with elbows on his knees, resting his chin in his hands, and gazing out over the glinting waters.

The month was March, and the beach was that of one of those low-cut fertile Florida keys that form the southernmost limit of United States territory.

The boy was Johnny Albury, commonly called "Grit," to distinguish him from the many other John Alburys of that region.

For many years, while he was a widower, Mr. Albury had only occupied his home on the key at long intervals, spending most of his time with his boy and girl, Grit and Matey, on board the schooner Polyanthus, wrecking, sponging, fishing, while waiting for his cocoanut grove to come into bearing and, as he finally hoped, yield him an income.

This life proved a very happy one for all three, and it was a sad day for the children when it was ended by the appearance of a stepmother, who, coming from inland on the mainland, had no knowledge of, nor love for, boats or the water.

Mr. Albury was persuaded to clear land and put in a crop. Grit weeded tomatoes and hated them. Matey was made to sew and do housework—while both children were taught to read and write.

Now they had very little of the sailing that they so dearly loved, and for which they longed; for Mrs. Albury could see no good in boats.

When the father was lost at sea in the dreadful hurricane that nearly swept away their home as well, Mrs. Albury's aversion to boats became so bitter that she declared she would sell the Polyanthus to the first person who would offer one hundred dollars for her.

"But, mother, one hundred dollars is a ridiculous price for a fine boat like the Poly," urged Grit. "She can make that in a single month."

"She never has since I have known anything about her," replied Mrs. Albury.

"No, for she hasn't had a chance. You just let me take her and I'll show you how much she can make."

"And be drowned like your poor father, and leave only me and Matey to tend the crop. No, indeed, you are too valuable to waste that way. I need you ashore, and so do the tomatoes. They'd bring in more money than any boat that ever was built, you see if they won't."

Now the fatal day had nearly arrived. A man from Key West had sent word that he was coming to look at the Polyanthus, and would probably buy her if she proved as represented.

He might appear at any moment, and that was the reason why "Grit" Albury sat gazing sadly at the dear boat on that glorious March afternoon, instead of gathering the last of the tomato crop that was expected to realize two hundred dollars.

As the boy slowly rose to return to his work there came a sound of flying feet, and Matey's voice was heard calling in joyous tones:

"Grit! O, Grit! mother wants you to catch her a mess of fish, and says I can go with you."

The lad only answered: "All right, sister, come along," but a sudden resolution, that he did not put into words, flashed into his mind.

Two minutes later a single skillful throw of a cast net into the school of sardines, always swarming alongshore, had provided a sufficiency of bait, and a light skiff was dancing merrily out over the blue waters.

"Why, Grit! where are you going?" demanded Matey, as the skiff was headed directly for the Polyanthus.

"Out to the reef after fish," was the answer. "Mother said fish, but so far as I have heard she didn't say what kind of fish, and so, of course, meant the best fish, such as Spanish mackerel, king fish, yellow tails or drum."

Of course this was convincing, for Matey not only dearly loved to sail, but was firm in her belief that whatever Grit said or did was right. Thus an hour later saw the little schooner, after a run across the broad Hawk channel, anchored just inside the great coral reef that borders the Gulf stream for more than two hundred miles, and on which huge breakers were dashing themselves into showers of glistening spray.

When at length they were ready to go and attempted to get up the anchor all their strength on the windlass failed to budge it. A fluke had caught beneath some great bunch of coral, and with boylike carelessness Grit had neglected to provide a trip line.

It was quite dark before he abandoned the attempt to recover their anchor, and said, cheerfully: "Never mind, Matey, girl. It won't hurt us to stay out here over night, and as soon as it comes light again I'll dive down there and see what is the matter. I'm not going to cut the cable and lose that brand new anchor unless I have to, that's sure."

So soundly did they sleep that night that not until he was flung from his locker on to the cabin floor did Grit awaken to the fact that the "Poly" was pitching madly and that the gale was shrieking through her taut rigging.

There was an instant of quivering strain. Then something gave way, and Grit knew what had happened. The tense cable had parted and they were helplessly drifting at the mercy of the storm.

Minutes passed, and still they swept on. Suddenly Grit uttered a great cry of relief that was almost a sob.

"We've passed the breakers! We're clear of the reef! We're out in the gulf! We're safe, Matey, girl!" he shouted.

The next change of scene was most surprising. Daylight had come, the sun was rising. Before a gentle breeze, with all sail set, the Polyanthus was approaching a great steamer that had struck on an outlying spur of the reef during the blinding bewilderment of the recent squall.

"I do believe it's a wreck!" Matey had exclaimed rapturously when her sharp eyes first discovered the stranded ship.

"O, if it only should be!" cried Grit, who could hardly believe that so great a piece of good fortune had befallen them.

"Great Scott!" cried the captain of the stranded steamer, as he caught sight of the schooner's sails, "here's a reef wrecker alongside already. I believe these fellows live at sea, and can smell a wreck a hundred miles!"

"Hello, there!" he shouted a few minutes later as the schooner drew near. "Take a line but don't you dare come aboard. I'm not in a humor to give up my ship to you pirates yet. So stay where you are and I'll come to you."

"Don't you want your cargo lightened, sir, or an anchor carried?" inquired Grit anxiously as the captain slid down a rope and stood on the "Poly's" deck.

"No. I'm not in a hurry to break out my hold, and I want to try something else before hedging," answered the captain. "Who is captain of this craft?"

"I am, sir."

"You?" cried the other, regarding the lad incredulously. "Well, then, where is the crew?"

"There, sir," replied Grit, pointing to Matey.

"Well, I am blessed!" gasped the captain. "A boy and a girl! Even the babes in arms turn wreckers on this coast! However," he added, "perhaps you'll do as well as an older. Can you dive?"

"Of course I can, sir," answered Grit promptly.

"Are you afraid of sharks?"

"I should say not," was the contemptuous answer.

"Well, my men are, and I can't even swim, much less dive," continued the captain "but I want a diver to go down and tell me just how my ship lies. I have a plan that I am anxious to try. If things are as I think. If you'll help me carry it out I'll give you five hundred dollars for an hour's work, provided we get the ship off within that time. Is it a bargain?"

"Put it in writing and have it witnessed, cap'n," replied cautious Grit, "and I'll sign the paper. It only holds for one hour, though. Then if you're not afloat we'll make a new bargain, and if she's to be lightened I'm to be wreckmaster and take charge, 'cause mine is the first schooner here. Is that right?"

"Yes, that's right," smiled the captain grimly. "I reckon you're taken part in wrecks before."

By the time the paper was made out, and handed to Matey for safe keeping, Grit was ready to perform his share of the bargain.

He dove from the bows of the schooner and was gone nearly a minute. Then he came up for breath, and almost immediately dove again.

He repeated this operation four times without telling what he had discovered. Meanwhile the passengers and crew of the steamer crowded her rail and, leaning far over, watched his operations with breathless interest.

Finally the young diver clambered aboard and related to the captain that his ship had struck, well forward, on a narrow ledge with deep water on both sides, and that she was afloat, with the exception of a space about ten feet long near her bows.

"That is just about what I gathered from soundings," replied the captain. "Now, I want you to go down again, taking a lead line with you, and locate some good-sized hole or crevice as near the bottom of the ledge as you can get. Leave the lead behind to mark the spot where you come up."

Grit wondered at this strange order, but did as directed, and after several descents into the clear waters, finally located a deep fissure nearly twenty feet beneath the surface.

"Is the hole large enough to hold this?" asked the captain when the young wrecker again came on board the schooner. As he spoke the former held out a square tin canister to which was attached a reel of slender copper wire.

"Yes, sir," replied the boy. "It's big enough to hold me."

"Very good. Now if you will go down once more, taking this can with you, and thrust it as far as possible into that hole, I will not ask you to go into the water again."

"Take care of this can as you would of your own life," he said, earnestly. "Don't let it hit against anything, and place it gently as far in the crevice as you can reach."

These words were so strange and the whole business was so different from the usual proceedings in connection with a wrecked ship that even as Grit worked at his novel task, far beneath the blue surface, the one thought that filled his mind was: "He is as crazy as crazy can be."

However, he carried out his instructions, and when he regained the schooner's deck found it occupied by all the passengers of the stranded steamer.

"Take them off on a five minutes' cruise," ordered the captain, as with his own hands he cast off the lines holding the schooner.

At the end of five minutes the Polyanthus was nearly a quarter of a mile away, and her young skipper, who was trying to answer a hundred questions at once from the bewildered passengers, was also wondering what he should do next.

All at once it was noticed that the propeller of the great ship was working furiously backwards.

Then came the most surprising thing that has ever happened in all the annals of wrecking on the Florida reefs. There was a heavy vibratory explosion, accompanied by a muffled roar.

To those who happened to be looking toward the ship at that time she seemed to be bodily lifted from the water. The next instant she was enveloped and hidden from view in a vast, fountain-like column of foam.

Directly afterward the ship reappeared, floating as steadily as ever in her life on the great billows of the mysterious submarine disturbance, and running rapidly backward.

Late that afternoon the schooner Polyanthus again picked up her moorings off the glistening coral beach and the young wreckers made their way to the little house beneath the cocoanuts in which their stepmother, as yet unconscious of their return, sat nearly distracted by a sudden accumulation of troubles.

She was wild with anxiety over Grit and Matey. A man had come from Key West to look at the Polyanthus with a view to purchasing her, but finding her absent, and being pressed for time had gone away again.

He had, moreover, left behind him a letter from the northern commission house to which Mrs. Albury had sent her tomatoes, stating that the entire shipment had arrived spoiled and unsalable, so that instead of being entitled to returns from them she was indebted for freight charges.

Grit and Matey rushed in alive, well and breathless with excitement.

"Hurrah, mother!" cried the former, as he wildly waved a slip of paper above his head; "we've got your fish, and only stayed out a little longer to give the old 'Poly' a chance to earn this five hundred dollars, just to show you what she was good for!"

"Yes, we've been wrecking!" chimed in Matey, "and we've wrecked a big steamer. Grit and I and the 'Poly' have, and got her off all right, and you won't sell the dear old boat now, will you, mother?"

"What on earth do you crazy children mean?" exclaimed Mrs. Albury, slowly, as she took the New York draft for five hundred dollars from Grit's hand to examine it. "How could a mere boy and a still younger girl like you two wreck a big steamer and get her off?"

"Ma," replied Grit, with a mischievous twinkle in his eyes, "I don't exactly understand myself how we did it, but I think we blew her off with dynamite."—Boston Globe.

HE DOVE FOR THE BOWS OF THE SCHOONER.

## SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—The United States Fish Commission has issued a bulletin on the subject of oysters, which states that the annual production amounts to thirty-five million bushels, of which thirty million are Americans, and of these eleven million bushels are from Maryland.

—Prof. Dewar, in a course of lectures at the London Royal Institution, exhibited liquid air, liquid oxygen, and frozen alcohol floating on liquid oxygen. The liquifying of air and oxygen is accomplished by extreme pressure and low temperature. Liquid air boils and becomes a gas again at 190 degrees below freezing point of Centigrade scale.

—The West Indian Island of St. Vincent has become the principal center of arrowroot culture. The exports of arrowroot from the island grew from 13,458 barrels in 1888, to 23,433 barrels in 1892. This rapid increase of production was induced principally by the enhancement in the price of the prepared product.

—Tea growing has become an important and rapidly increasing industry in India and Ceylon. The Indian crop for 1893 was the largest ever produced there, exceeding by twelve million pounds that of the preceding year. The total crop of Ceylon was larger by eight million pounds than that of 1892, the combined crops supplying an increase of twenty million pounds over any previous crop.

—A sewage farm of fourteen hundred acres is owned and worked by the city corporation of Birmingham, England. The farm receives the sewage of the city, the population of which is 670,000, and immense crops of potatoes, turnips and other vegetables are raised yearly, besides grass and other forage for the large herds of dairy cows and fattening cattle, sheep and swine. The sales of vegetable and animal products of the farm amount to one hundred thousand dollars per year.

—The government of Victoria, Australia, has pursued a very liberal policy in giving bounties for the encouragement of various agricultural industries. Under the influence of the bonus for export butter, the trade grew to large and profitable dimensions. Similar bounties have since been offered for export cheese, fruits and honey, and a considerable sum has been set aside to develop the wine industry by cash loans for the purpose of aiding in constructing wine cellars, stills, etc.

—It is said that a German officer has invented a motor in which a fine stream of coal dust is utilized to drive a piston by explosions in the same manner as the gas in the gas engine. The Krupps are now making the engine in their works at Essen. It has long been known that finely pulverized coal in suspension in the air is highly explosive, and it has been held responsible for some of the most frightful colliery disasters, but this is the first attempt to utilize it in this way.

—Gen. Hazen, chief of the government weather bureau, expresses the opinion that all the concussion experiments made for the purpose of producing rain have been failures. Those conducted in Connecticut, last summer, he says, seems to prolong the drought in that locality, while there was plenty of rain in all the region round about. The attempts thus far made have been by charlatans, who really have brought little more of real science to the undertaking than the savage and ridiculous "rain makers" of South Africa. Sometimes, possibly, the effort to cause rain may be rewarded by success, but that time is not yet.

## CHILDREN'S GOWNS.

**Always Interesting, and Just Now Varied and Very Pretty.**

Gowns for little girls never cease to be interesting to those who have to make or buy them, and children require so many changes that every varying phrase of their little dresses is welcome to those who must supply the need. Their styles were never prettier or soft, clinging materials which are so becoming to children, in greater variety. A dainty frock of white China silk, dotted with satin bird's-eye spots, and suitable for a girl of eight years, is trimmed on the skirt with two rows of lace insertion over yellow satin ribbon, which also trims the revers and forms three bands up and down the waist both back and front. A pale green wool crepon, or cashmere if preferred, for it is fashionable again, has a shirt cut basque, a plain waist, and turn-back revers opening over a vest striped with white embroidery. One row trims the skirt and edges the collar.

A simple little sailor costume made of blue wool serge is trimmed with bands, vest and collar of white silk.

Square lace collars are a special feature of children's gowns, and the waists are usually full, particularly in wash materials.—N. Y. Sun.

**Chinese in Bondage.**

Of the two thousand or more Chinese women in San Francisco nearly half that number are in bondage. They may be divided into two classes. The first class is that made up of little domestic servants called muey chay. It is the custom in poor Chinese families where daughters are plentiful to sell one or two of their girls to wealthy families as servants. The price paid depends upon the age and personal appearance of the girl. A good looking, healthy girl of eight or ten years of age in Canton is worth about one hundred and fifty dollars. Before the purchase is completed she is carefully examined to be sure that she has no hereditary taint or infectious disease. If found to be healthy a contract is executed between the parents of the girl and the purchaser, stipulating that she shall be kindly treated and provided with nutritious food and suitable clothing until of marriageable age, when her master is bound by Chinese custom to provide her with a husband. On her marriage she becomes a free woman. If she is sold it is also provided that her purchaser shall bind himself not to sell her or use her for immoral purposes.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

## PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—The tongue is mightier than the sword when it comes to cutting remarks.—Galveston News.

—Sometimes an editor "gets in clover," but it is generally when he gets an odd job to drive up the cows.—Atlanta Constitution.

—She—"Jack kissed Mabel last night and she cried." He—"Why did she cry?" She—"For more, I suppose."—Exchange.

—"Mamma, may I ask a question?" "Yes, my child." "What did God stand on when he made the world?"—Newport Daily News.

—Mr. Softpate—"Do monkeys entertain you, Miss Flypp?" Miss Flypp—"Well, that last story you told I thought was quite amusing, really."—Inter Ocean.

—After the Celebration.—Bridget—"Soy, Pat, fer why is it they calls this our tin weddin'?" Patrick—"Faith an' it's becaze we've been married tin years!"—Arkansaw Traveler.

—Excited Man—"I must have $100. Can't you lend it to me?" Good Friend—"O certainly; but not all at once. I can let you have 10 cents every two or three weeks."—Texas Siftings.

—"Brevity may be the soul of wit," muttered Penner, sadly searching his pockets in vain for the price of a beer, "but I'll be blamed if I can see any fun in being short."—Buffalo Courier.

—Taper—"I should like two weeks' absence to attend the wedding of a very dear friend." Mr. Gingham—"It must be a very dear friend, indeed, to make you want that much time. Who is it?" Taper—"Well, sir, after the ceremony she will be my wife."—Vogue.

—Mrs. Glimes—"That was a beautiful play, but it wasn't natural, after all, that that man should love a woman so unselfishly as to be willing to give her up to another." Mr. Glimes—"I don't know. There are lots of men who love their wives quite unselfishly.—Boston Transcript.

—Editor—"What makes you think you would make a good literary man?" Applicant—"Because I can crowd more into a little space than any man in New York." Editor—"What was your former profession?" Applicant—"Conductor on a cable car."—Exchange.

—Five-year-old Flossie had been battling with her mother all day. "There, child," said the latter on putting the child to bed, "sleep well, and don't be so cross when you wake up." "I notice," retorted little Flossie, "when it's me you say 'cross,' when it's you you say 'nervous'"—Pearson's Weekly.

—A Big Crop.—"So your Jimmy has gone to farming," said Mrs. Blarney. "Yis, in jale. He's sobered down wonderful like since he wint west. He wrote us jist the day before yisterday, that he was having a great time now sowin' wild oats. It's a wonderful country where oats grow wild like that."—Arkansaw Traveler.

—A banker is the possessor of two very bright boys, aged seven and five years. Some months ago a young lady was added to the family, very much to the disgust of her brothers, who saw their influence gradually slipping through their fingers. One day last week the little sister had a violent fit of crying. The eldest brother said: "Say, don't she cry awfully?" "Yes, but you can't blame her." "Why, what ails her?" With great disgust: "She's crying because she is a girl."

## TRAMPS IN BYGONE AGES.

**Medieval Vagabonds Who Could Give Pointers to the Modern Species.**

The tramp is as old as civilization itself. A contemporary suggests that the original ancestor of the modern type of roving ne'er-do-weels was Esau. The professional tramp, however, reached his highest degree of artistic finish in the middle ages when all kinds of roguery flourished and beggars abounded throughout Europe. France, Italy and Spain were the countries in which this nefarious business attained the dignity of a profession, from which condition sprung one of the strangest kingdoms known to history, a kingdom presided over by an elected monarch, himself a beggar and ruling over his beggar subjects. They made themselves so much disliked that they were hunted down like wild beasts and their tribes broken.

The beggar kingdom was organized for the advancement of roguery, and showed its gipsy origin by the peculiar dialect spoken by its subjects, their jargon being the parent of the argot used by thieves in France at the present day. The monarch, who usually presides in Paris, ruled over this unique kingdom by virtue of universal suffrage, and was subject to deposition if unfaithful. Stated councils were held at regular meeting-places, taxes were paid and lieutenants appointed who represented the king in different parts of the country.

The duty of the latter was not only to collect tribute, but to teach members how to beg successfully. As a result of this regime of imposture the French beggar became a master of his art, each individual being a specialist, and, with the exception of a few tricks, peculiar to Italy, the methods of the French beggar included all the impositions practiced in European countries.

Many of these methods were possible only under the peculiar social conditions of that time. For instance, the "Hubins" pretended to have been bitten by a mad dog, and, armed with a bogus certificate, implored alms that they might journey to the shrine of St. Hubert, in Liege, which pilgrimage was considered a sure cure for hydrophobia in those days.

Another set of impostors simulated epilepsy. By means of a small piece of soap concealed in their teeth they frothed copiously at the mouth. One class of rogues would tie a cord about their upper arms so as to stop the circulation and then fall in the street, as as if stricken with a dread disease. Fake merchants, ruined by hypothetical shipwreck or stripped by imaginary robbers, begged on the highways, and pseudo traveling journeymen who never worked wandered about with implements of their professed trade on their backs, imploring aid to help them on their way.—Chicago Post.

## AN OLD-TIME CIRCUS.

**Boyish Anticipation in the Country and Villages Over Its Coming.**

The remark is sometimes made, when a person is spoken of as having had a share in a transaction that did not seem to be entirely honest, "Why, a man who would do that would steal."

There is, however, in the eyes of many people a wide difference between stealing and sharing the proceeds of the theft, and so long as they do not actually steal, their conscience does not accuse them of wrong-doing.

This thought has been suggested by a boyish experience of mine. Boys who live in towns or cities cannot understand the eagerness with which we country lads looked forward to the coming of a circus to our neighborhood.

How we crowded around the flaming-colored posters that were put on fences, and looked at the pictures of thrilling feats of horsemanship! The man who distributed hand-bills soon disposed of them, and my brothers and I, securing one each, would go out to the barn and read how Mons. Souvalloff, bareback-rider to the czar of Russia, would turn a double somersault while flying around the ring on his fiery steed, and how Senora Manella, of Madrid, would leap over banners and jump through balloons.

But when the waiting had come to an end, when the tent was up and the performance had begun, we were supremely content and happy.

A circus did not have three rings then—one was enough. What wondrous things were done in that ring, and how we laughed at the jokes of the clown, at the way in which he put his finger through the paper balloons that the senora was to jump through, and at his antics when the ringmaster cracked his long whip at him!

I go to the circus with the children to-day, and what I see is no doubt wonderful. But I miss something, and I sigh for just one glimpse of an old-time show.

On the day on which the circus was coming to town there was always a half-holiday at the district school. Circuses did not travel by rail then as they do now. The caravans were hauled from town to town, and we always went a good distance into the country to meet the show.

As the lumbering wagons came along, we took our places in the procession so that we could gaze on the elephant, and, when the grounds were reached, if we happened to be walking beside the clown, we thought ourselves part of the show, and were the envy of the boys who could not go with us.

One day a circus was coming, and at noon a number of us started off to meet it. We waited and watched, but the show did not come. The afternoon passed by, but there was no sign of it. We were tired and hungry, but we would not go home.

When evening had come, and it was quite dark, one of our number, who had gone ahead to reconnoiter, came running and almost breathless to us with the news that the show was close at hand.

But there was a shadow over us as deep as the darkness. We would not be able to see the elephant. What were we to do?

There was piled near by us a lot of lumber, which somebody who was about to build a house had brought there.

"I'll tell you what," said one of the boys, "let's take some of this lumber and build a fire, and then we can see the whole show as it passes by, elephant and all."

We looked at each other for a moment, and then another of the boys said:

"I wouldn't do that. It wouldn't be right to burn the lumber—no, sir, it wouldn't. But say," he added, turning to the boy who had spoken first and putting his hand in his pocket, "if you want to see the elephant I've got a match here."

We did not build a fire and we had only a dim view of the circus, but I have often thought over the incident since, and it has taught me that while some people who want to see the show would not light the fire themselves they would supply the matches.—J. H. Sinclaire, in Golden Days.

## RICE PAPER.

**Cultivation of the Raw Material in the United States.**

The rice paper tree, one of the most interesting of the entire flora of China, has recently been successfully experimented with in Florida, where it now flourishes with other subtropical and oriental species of trees and shrubs. When first transplanted in American soil, the experimenters expressed doubts of its hardiness, fearing that it would be unable to stand the winters. All these fears have vanished, however, and it is now the universal opinion that it is equally as well adapted to the climate of this country as to that of the famed Flowery Kingdom.

It is a small tree, growing to a height of less than fifteen feet, and with a trunk or stem from three to five inches in diameter. Its canes, which vary in color according to season, are large, soft and downy, the form somewhat resembling that noticed in those of the castor-bean plant.

The celebrated rice paper, the product of this queer tree, is formed of thin slices of the pith, which is taken from the body of the tree in beautiful cylinders several inches in length.

The Chinese workmen apply the blade of a sharp straight knife to these cylinders, and, turning them around, either by rude machinery or by hand (in which latter operation they display much skill and dexterity), pare the pith from circumference to center. This operation makes a roll of extra quality paper, the scroll being of equal thickness throughout. After a cylinder has thus been pared, it is unrolled and weights placed upon it until the surface is rendered uniformly smooth throughout its entire length. It is altogether probable that if rice paper making becomes an industry in the United States these primitive modes of manufacture will all be done away with.—N. Y. Times.

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Building Materials, Gasoline Stoves and Refrigerators Cheaper than the Cheapest.



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## CLOAKS AND CAPES

We are showing an immense line of Cloaks and Capes, all new and fashionable shapes, for summer wear. We have marked down some odd lines of outside garments rather than carry them over to another season. You will find among these garments some excellent bargains.

T. A. CHAPMAN CO.,

Milwaukee, - Wisconsin.



The Price Tells. The Quality Sells.

J. B. SCHELL,

## Merchant Tailor!

Brown Street, Rhinelander.

A Full Line of Foreign and Domestic Cloths always on hand. If you want a first-class perfect-fitting suit call on me.



## Globe Barber Shop and Bath Room

CHAS. NAYLOR, Proprietor.

Hair Cutting, Shaving, Shampooning, etc., done in first-class order, as none but the best of workmen are employed. A hot or cold water bath can be secured at a very reasonable price, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a call and be convinced.

DAVENPORT STREET. - - - RHINELANDER, WIS



# JOHN E. JACKSON

## Sanitary Plumber

I am fully prepared to do all kinds of Plumbing—Steam and Hot Water Heating, Etc.

ALL WORK WARRANTED.

Estimates Cheerfully Furnished on Plumbing in all its Branches
Agent for the Leading Steam and Hot Water Heaters.

Office on Stevens Street opposite Fuller House.


For fresh butter and eggs go to Langdon's.

The county board was in session Monday evening.

You can get vegetables of all kinds at Langdon's.

McGibney family at the Grand Opera House, June 11th.

Work on the Minocqua water works begins next week.

M. F. Doyle, of Minocqua, was in the city Tuesday on business.

Mrs. Kate McIndoe is visiting relatives in Minneapolis this week.

Beers has a fine line of mackintoshs which he is selling cheap for cash.

F. E. Fuller has gone to Illinois and Missouri to look after his horses.

WANTED—Second handed shelving and counters. Inquire of W. W. Carr.

Cy C. Yawkey was over from Hazelhurst Monday to attend the county board meeting.

For your spring or summer suits of clothes go to Beers. All of the latest styles.

George Rice was up from Wausau Monday transacting business with local planing mill men.

If you are going to paint your house, go to Clark & Lennon before you buy your material.

Chase Osborne, editor of the Soo News, was in the city Monday on his way home from Chicago.

Patrick McDermott has gone to Northern Minnesota, where he intends going into business.

Langdon keeps the largest and finest stock of canned goods in the city and at prices to suit the times.

Henry O'Connor was at Hurley Saturday on business connected with the Iron County Transcripts.

Guns, bicycles, gasoline stoves and wringers repaired at Cary & Mack's second hand store. All work guaranteed. tf

Ed. Dingman, who is now running a Soo train between Pennington and the Soo, spends every other day in Rhinelander.

A good big roomy house, in a good location for taking boarders can be bought on reasonable terms. Inquire at this office. tf.

The wagon road from the city to Jumbo Park has been repaired and fixed up until it is now in very fair shape for vehicles.

Langdon gives more pounds of sugar for a dollar than any other merchant in Rhinelander. Give him a call and be convinced.

Irvin Gray and John Barnes took their families out to Tripp's Maple Grove resort this week and came home with a fine catch of fish.

Trainer Hardy has quite a string of horses out at Jumbo Park, and a number of them are going to show considerable speed before the summer is over.

Barnum's circus plays just three towns from Oshkosh to Duluth. They are Appleton, Rhinelander and Ashland. The other towns can get to the big three, however at reduced rates.

The McGibney family are not only good singers, but they are musical specialists of great renown. They have the finest lady cornetist and the most accomplished lady violinist of any company on the road.

Burns are absolutely painless when DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is promptly applied. This statement is true. A perfect remedy for skin diseases, chapped hands and lips, and never fails to cure piles. Sold by J. J. Reardon & Co.

Pat Brennan and Thomas Dockery have opened a general store at Hannaford, Minn. Pat says he will return to the coming city in a few weeks and he is enthusiastic over the prospects of its becoming a country and city of importance.

No better aid to digestion.
No better cure for dyspepsia.
Nothing more reliable for billiousness and constipation than DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills. Sold by J. J. Reardon & Co.

The small pox scare or epidemic throughout the state was acted upon promptly by the Northwestern Railroad officials. They issued an imperative order for every employee to become vaccinated and they gave a limit on time when it could be done. Sixteen of the road and depot men were inoculated here in one day.

**For Sale.**

A nine room two story house and lot. 725 Pelham street. Call at the house or address box 161. tf

**Pure Spring Water.**

I have arrangements completed for delivering water from the Oneida Spring, to any part of the city, fresh every morning. The cost is only nominal and the water absolutely pure. Those desiring service should apply at once.

tf ARTHUR TAYLOR.

**Wanted—Salesman.**

One acquainted with the lumber trade in Illinois, Wisconsin, Indiana and Minnesota. Must furnish a reference and state experience. A splendid opportunity for the right man.

Address CRANE BROS.
Tomahawk, Wis.

**Boom Company Notice.**

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Pelican Boom Co., held at the company's office in the city of Rhinelander on April 23, 1894, the following resolution was adopted:

RESOLVED: that the rate of boomage for the season of 1894 be and hereby is fixed at the uniform price of forty-five (45) cents per thousand feet on all logs sorted, stored and delivered by the Boom Company; provided that the owner of such logs, so handled and delivered pays one half of the scaler's wages while employed on his logs; otherwise the rate of boomage shall be fifty (50) cents per thousand feet, in which case the Boom Company shall pay all of the wages of such scaler. All logs are to be scaled upon the log deck of the mill when the logs are sawed, by a competent scaler to be appointed by and to be under the control of the general manager of the Boom Company.

THE PELICAN BOOM CO.
6wm5 By W. E. Brown, Sec'y.

STATE OF WISCONSIN,
ONEIDA COUNTY COURT.

Notice is hereby given that at a regular term of the County Court to be held in and for said county at the office of the County Judge in the City of Rhinelander, in said Co. on the first Tuesday, being the 3rd day of July, 1894, at 10 o'clock, a. m. the following matter will be heard and considered:

The petition of Carrie L. Adams of the City of Rhinelander in said county, for the appointment of Carrie L. Adams as guardian of the person and estate of Anna M. Adams, of the City of Rhinelander in said county, the minor child of Joseph J. Adams deceased.

Dated 16th day of May, 1894.

JAS. W. MCCORMICK,
LEVI J. BILLINGS, County Judge.
Att'y for Petitioner. 4t-m17-j7

CIRCUIT COURT—ONEIDA COUNTY.

MILTON STOLLKER, Plaintiff.
vs.
ADELLA STOLLKER, Defendant. } SUMMONS.

THE STATE OF WISCONSIN—To the said Defendant:

You are hereby summoned to appear within twenty days after the service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, and defend the above entitled action in the court aforesaid; and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint, which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Oneida County, Wisconsin. ALBAN & BARNES,
Plaintiff's Attorneys.

P. O. Address Rhinelander, Oneida Co., Wis.
6w M-21 Jul-5.

**Mortgage Sale.**

Default having been made in the payment of the sum of Three hundred and seven and 90-100 Dollars, claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain real estate mortage dated on the 27th day of March 1893, made and executed by Benjamin Kennedy and Emeline Kennedy his wife mortgagers to George B. Tripp mortagee, and which said mortage was duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Oneida County, Wisconsin, on the first day of April 1893, at 1:30 o'clock in the forenoon, in Volume 5 of Mortages on page 190, and no action at law or otherwise having been commenced to recover the amount secured by said mortage, and the power of sale in said mortage having become operative by reason of the aforesaid default:

Now, notice is hereby given that by virtue of said power of sale, and pursuant to the Statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the lands and premises therein described as follows viz: A piece or parcel of land bounded as follows to-wit: Commencing at a point in the center of the county road where the North line of Lot two (2) in Section Eleven (11) Township Thirty Eight (38) North, of Range Nine (9) East crosses said road; thence running West on the North line of said Lot Two, twelve chains and forty four links; thence South over Lake, Nineteen chains; thence East eight chains; thence South two chains; thence East four chains and thirty seven links to center of said county road; thence Northeasterly along the center of said road to place of beginning, all in Oneida County, Wisconsin, will be sold at public auction by the Sheriff of said County of Oneida or his Under-sheriff, on the 21st day of July, 1894, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day at the front door of the First National Bank, in the City of Rhinelander Wisconsin, for the purpose of paying the aforesaid amount due on said mortgage, with the Solicitors fees therein provided, and costs of sale.

Dated June 4, 1894.

FRED E. TRIPP, Adm'r.
Jun7Jul19-7 Est. of Geo. B. Tripp, Mortgagee.

STATE OF WISCONSIN, COUNTY COURT FOR ONEIDA COUNTY.

In the matter of the estate of
John M. Olson Deceased. } In Probate

Notice is hereby given that the claims and demands of all persons against John M. Olson deceased, late of the City of Rhinelander in said Oneida Co., will be received and adjusted by the County Court of Oneida County, at the regular term of said Court, to be held at the probate office in the City of Rhinelander in and for said county, on the 1st Tuesday in December A. D. 1894. Also, that six months from and after the 9th day of May A. D. 1894, is the time limited for creditors of said John M. Olson deceased to present their claims to said Court for examination and allowance.

Dated May 21 1894.
By order of the Court.
JAS. W. MCCORMICK, County Judge.

IN PROBATE. ONEIDA COUNTY COURT.

Notice is hereby given that at a regular term of the county court to be held in and for said county at the City of Rhinelander, in said county on the 3rd day of July, 1894, at 10 o'clock, a. m., the following matter will be heard and considered:

The petition of Carrie L. Adams of the City of Rhinelander in said county, for the appointment of the said Carrie L. Adams, as administratrix of the estate of Joseph J. Adams, deceased.

Dated May 16, 1894.

JAS. W. MCCORMICK,
LEVI J. BILLINGS, County Judge.
Att'y for petitioner. 4t-jun7-28.


ATTORNEYS.

ALBAN & BARNES,
Attorneys at Law.
Collections promptly attended to.
Office over Spafford & Cole's

MILLER & McCORMICK,
Attorneys at Law.
Collections sharply looked after.
Office over First National Bank

L. J. BILLINGS,
Attorney & Counselor.
Rhinelander, WI

DILLETT & WALKER,
Attorneys at Law.
Office on Davenport Street.
Rhinelander, Wis

PAUL BROWNE,
Attorney at Law.
Collections a Specialty.
Rhinelander, Wis

A. W. SHELTON,
Attorney at Law.
Special attention paid to homestead law and contests.
Rhinelander, Wis

PHYSICIANS.

T. B. McINDOE,
Physician & Surgeon,
Rhinelander, Wis
Office Corner Brown and Davenport streets.

H. C. KEITH,
Physician & Surgeon,
Office in Brown's Block,
Rhinelander, Wis

F. L. HINMAN,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office in Anderle & Hinman's Drug Store.
Night calls from residence, N. W. Corner Court House Square.
Rhinelander, Wisconsin

FINANCIAL.

MERCHANTS' STATE BANK,
Capital $50,000. Surplus, $15,000.
Interest Paid on Time Deposits.
Brown Street. Rhinelander, Wis

FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
of Rhinelander.
Capital and Surplus $80,000.
Interest Paid on Time Deposits.
Bank Corner Davenport and Stevens Street



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DEALERS IN

Hard and Soft Wood,

Lime,

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CEMENT, STUCCO,

Plastering Hair and Building Material.

Warehouse near N-W Depot.



W. H. FLETCHER,

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AND BUILDER.

All work done with neatness and dispatch.

Estimates Carefully Furnish'd

Correspondence Solicited.
P. O. Box 123.
Rhinelander, Wis.



# Spafford & Cole.

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SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT:

We have now in stock the following Mill Supplies.

32 Pieces Belting, (Munson's) from 1 inch to 19 inches.

Rubber Belting, 4 ace from 3 to 15 inches wide.

5 grades garden hose,
Fire-engine hose.
Hose reels.

In PACKING we have:

Red Crescent,
Rainbow,
Usudurian,
Black Cross,
Eclipse,
Garlock,
Sheet Rubber,
Empire
Mohawk,
Soapstone.
Asbestos,
Italian Hemp,
Square Rubber.
Blakes' Belt Studs,
Empire Belt Studs.
L X Steel Belt Studs,
Smith Belt Fasteners.
Buffalo Belt Fasteners.
Belt Cutters.
Belt Punches.
Belt Rivets.
Rivet Sets.
Belt Cement.
Belt Glue.
Belt Dressing.
Lace Leather.
Shingle Bands.
Lath Yarn.
Emery Wheels.

FILES, Babbitt, Cotton Waste, Lubricating Oils, Tallow, Plumbago, Shingle Band Nails, in fact everything necessary for mill use. We buy these goods the same as we buy other goods, very low, and we are selling them the same.

!

Spafford & Cole.

# CLARK & LENNON,--Builders' and Lumbermen's Hardware!

## J. Segerstrom,

. . Dealer in

*Watches,*
*Jewelry,*
*Diamonds, Silverware,*
*Clocks, Etc.*

*Fine Watch Repairing a Specialty.*

## E. G. SQUIER

—DEALER IN—

Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Jewelery, Etc.,

Repairing and Engraving Neatly Done.

Carry a full stock of the best make of watches in the best gold and silver cases at very low prices.

Store in Faists' Block. - Rhinelander, Wisconsin

## Harness!

## J. H. Schroeder,

BROWN STREET,

Rhinelander, - Wis.

Light and Heavy Harness,

And all Goods in my Line. Repairing done promptly and in a satisfactory manner. Orders from Lumbermen given special attention.

## THE CITY MARKET,

—Wholesale and Retail—

MEATS AND PROVISIONS.

Brown Street. Rhinelander, Wis.

HUNER & FENNING, Prop's.

## A. C. DANIELSON & Co.,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

We are prepared to make First-class Fitting, Fashionable Suits. We carry the Latest Style of Goods, and the Lowest Prices in the Town. Shop opposite the Giant Sleigh Manufacturing Co's plant, Rhinelander, Wis.

## Crane, Fenelon & Co.

DEALERS IN Dry Goods, Groceries,

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Furnishing Goods

First-class Goods and Prices to Suit the Times.

## ED. ROGERS,

Horseshoer!

Will attend to all work entrusted to me in a satisfactory manner.

I ALSO SHOE CATTLE.

Shop next to Giant Sleigh Works.

## F. A. HILDEBRAND,

DEALER IN FURNITURE.

My Stock is Complete and my Prices Reasonable. Your Patronage is solicited.

An expert embalmer and funeral director in readiness at all times. Call before purchasing.

RHINELANDER, - WIS.

Washburn, Crosby & Co.'s Gold Medal Flour

FOR SALE BY HARRIGAN Bros. & Co.

FEED, HAY, OATS and MILL STUFF

At Retail or in Car Lots for Cash.

## W. D. HARRIGAN

—DEALER IN—

Brick, Lime, Hair, Sand,

Adamant, Fire Clay and Brick

Cements of all kinds. Hard and Soft Coal, Wood etc. Orders by mail promptly attended. Office in Harrigan's Block.



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### The State Convention.

The following is the number of delegates each county in the state will be entitled to in the next State Convention. This is based upon the republican vote of 1892 cast for President Harrison, giving one delegate to each 500 votes, or major part thereof, cast at that election.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Adams | 2 | Manitowoc | 4 |
| Ashland | 2 | Marathon | 4 |
| Barron | 4 | Marinette | 4 |
| Bayfield | 2 | Marquette | 2 |
| Brown | 6 | Milwaukee | 19 |
| Buffalo | 3 | Monroe | 5 |
| Burnett | 1 | Oconto | 3 |
| Calumet | 2 | Oneida | 2 |
| Chippewa | 4 | Outagamie | 5 |
| Clark | 4 | Ozaukee | 1 |
| Columbia | 7 | Pepin | 2 |
| Crawford | 2 | Pierce | 5 |
| Dane | 11 | Polk | 3 |
| Dodge | 5 | Portage | 3 |
| Door | 2 | Price | 2 |
| Douglas | 6 | Racine | 2 |
| Dunn | 4 | Richland | 3 |
| Eau Claire | 5 | Rock | 11 |
| Florence | 1 | St Croix | 5 |
| Fond du Lac | 8 | Sauk | 2 |
| Forest | 1 | Sawyer | 1 |
| Grant | 3 | Shawano | 3 |
| Green | 3 | Sheboygan | 3 |
| Green Lake | 2 | Taylor | 1 |
| Iowa | 3 | Trempealeau | 4 |
| Iron | 2 | Vernon | 6 |
| Jackson | 4 | Vilas | 1 |
| Jefferson | 5 | Walworth | 8 |
| Juneau | 4 | Washburn | 1 |
| Kenosha | 3 | Washington | 3 |
| Kewaunee | 1 | Waukesha | 7 |
| La Crosse | 7 | Waupaca | 7 |
| Lafayette | 2 | Winnebago | 11 |
| Langlade | 2 | Wood | 4 |
| Lincoln | 2 | Waushara | 3 |
| Total | 211 | | |

### Our School Library.

A library of choice books is the most valuable addition that can be made to the equipment of a school, and the most practical High School extension work can be carried out by putting good reading into all the homes which are not able to provide for a library.

Our township library contains at present 429 volumes and is one of the best of its kind in the state. Out of this small number of volumes more than 200 loans were made during the school year to High School and Grammar pupils and to the teachers. The teachers redistributed the books to pupils of their departments so that the actual number of books read is much greater than the above number indicates.

The starting of a new High School Library by the Literary Society and the pupils is a movement which deserves especial encouragment by the citizens. Additions should be made to the libraries during each term of the school year, and the texts should be read not only by the pupils but by the public in general.

The following is a statement of the receipts and expenditures for the High School Library to date:

| | |
|---|---|
| Am't donated by Lit. Society | $20.41 |
| Proceeds from entertainment of Dec. 21, '93 | $21.00 |
| | $41.41 |
| Beacon Lights of Hist. 8 Vol. | 16.15 |
| Am. Hist. 2 Vol. | 5.00 |
| Leather Stocking Tales 5 Vol. | 5.50 |
| Waverly Novels 12 Vol. | 13.20 |
| | 39.85 |
| Discount | 9.96 |
| | 29.89 |
| Fright | 1.21 |
| Labels | 1.50 |
| | $32.59 |
| Balance on hand | $11.82 |

COMMITTEE.

### City Council Proceedings.

Rhinelander, Wis., May 16, 1894. 7:30 p. m.

At a meeting of the common council held pursuant to adjournment. Meeting called to order by Mayor Brown. Roll call the following alderman were present. Stumpner, Wixson, Didier, Day, Mullen, Lewis, Fenelon, Weesner and Dunn.

Journal of previous meeting read and approved.

Ordinance introduced by Alderman Lewis entitled "an ordinance relating to the public health" and referred to committee on ordinances, committee reported as follows: Your committee to whom was referred ordinance entitled "an ordinance relating to the public health" report the same back with the following amendment and recommend that it be so amended and be adopted as so amended Sec. 1 of ordinance entitled "an ordinance relating to the public health is hereby amended so as to read as follows: Sec. 1. It shall be unlawful for any person or corporation to keep live swine within the plated portion of the city of Rhinelander. H. R. Weesner, chairman committee on ordinances. Moved and seconded that the report of committe be adopted, carried. The ordinance being put upon its passage as amended all of the aldermen voting aye, the ordinance was declared adopted as follows:

(PREVIOUSLY PRINTED.)

The petition of J. H. Lewis and others asking that all barber shops be closed on Sunday, and referred to committee on ordinances, the committee reported as follows: Your committee to whom was referred the within petition herewith return the same with a communication from the city attorney which explains itself. H. R. Weesner, chairman committee on ordinances.

To the common council of the City of Rhinelander. Gentlemen:—The petition of J. H. Lewis and eleven others for an ordinance prohibiting barber shops being opened on Sunday having been referred to me with instructions to draft such ordinance, I have in accordance with such instructions drafted the accompaning ordinance, but it is my opinion that the city is not authorized to pass any ordinance on the subject and that any ordinance on this subject will be illegal and void.

A. W. SHELTON, City Attorney.

Dated May 11, 1894.

Moved and seconded that the petition and ordinance attached be laid upon the table. Carried.

Communication of H. C. Rhode and others in regard to opening a portion of Minola street, and referred to committee on streets and bridges. Committee reported as follows: The committee would recommend the granting of the within petition. B. R. Lewis, chairman of committee on streets and bridges. Moved and seconded that the report of the committee be adopted. Carried.

Resolution introduced by Alderman Fenelon relating to a committee of public works and referred to committee on ordinances, the committee reported as follows: Your committee to whom was referred the within resolution recommend the adoption of the same. H. R. Weesner, chairman of committee on ordinances. On motion report of committee was adopted and the resolution adopted as follows:

RESOLVED, by the common council of the City of Rhinelander, that there shall be until the third Tuesday of April, 1895, a committee of the common council of three members to be appointed by the mayor and known as the committee of public works. Such committee shall perform all the duties and exercise all the power of a board of public works.

Signed, W. W. FENELON.

Resolution offered by Alderman Didier in regard to extending Oneida Avenue and referred to committee on streets and bridges, committee reported as follows: The committee would recommend the passage of the within resolution. B. R. Lewis, Chairman. Moved and seconded that the report of the committee be adopted, carried. All of the aldermen voting aye the resolution was adopted as follows:

RESOLVED: By the common council of the city of Rhinelander that it is necessary to condemn to public use for the purpose of extending Oneida avenue from the present termination to the Pelican river, a strip of land sixty feet in width extending in a straight line with the course of Oneida avenue from the southern termination of Oneida avenue to the Pelican river and the city attorney is instructed to commence and prosecute the proper proceedings therefor.

Signed, N. DIDIER.

Resolution offered by Alderman Wixson in regard to sidewalks on Thayer street and referred to committee on streets and bridges, committee reported as follows: The committee would recommend its adoption. B. R. Lewis, chairman. Moved and seconded that the report of the committee be adopted, carried. Thereupon the resolution was adopted as follows, all of the aldermen voting aye:

RESOLVED: That a sidewalk be built on the west side of Thayer street from the northeast corner of lot 1, block 2, of Browns replat of mill lots C and D, to the northeast corner of lot 6 of block 3 of said replats. Said walk to be six (6) feet wide. The committee on public works shall let the contract of grading said walk to the established grade of the street to the lowest responsible bidder, and shall assess the benefits of such grading to the abutting lots. The expenses of such grading in excess of the benefits aforesaid shall be paid by the city.

Signed, J. C. WIXSON.

Moved and seconded that the proceedings of the council for the ensuing year be published in the New North at 10 cents per folio, but the ordinances not to be inserted in the minutes. The ayes and noes being called for, the aldermen voted as follows; those voting aye; Stumpner, Wixson, Mullen, Lewis, Dunn, 5; those voting nay, Didier, Day, Fenelon and Weesner 4. Motion declared carried.

The mayor appointed the following alderman as a board of public works; W. W. Fenelon, J. D. Day and N. Didier.

Petition of S. H. Alban and others to open various streets in Pelican addition was referred to committee on streets and bridges, the committee reported as follows; The committee would recommend that the prayer of the petitioners be granted. B. R. Lewis, chairman committee on streets and bridges. On motion the rules were suspended and the report of the committee adopted and committee instructed to carry out the prayer of the petitioners. Moved and seconded that the committee on public works be instructed to receive bids for 600 cords of 48 slab wood to be delivered at the engine house at the water works. Carried.

Ordinance introduced by Alderman Lewis entitled "an ordinance relating to breweries, and beer and liquor agents." On motion the rules were suspended and the ordinance being put upon its passage, all of the aldermen voting aye, the ordinance was declared adopted as follows:

(PREVIOUSLY PRINTED.)

Moved and seconded to adjourn until May 23, 1894, at 7:30 p. m.

WM. W. CARR, City Clerk.


For Sale at Retail.

No. four and six boards.
No. two and cull dimension.
Lath and shingles.

tf STEVENS LUMBER CO.

## GOLDEN EAGLE BARBER SHOP

Fuller House Block.

J. H. LEWIS, Proprietor.

All work in the tonsorial line done satisfactory.

Ladies' Hair Dressing a Specialty.

THE NORTHWESTERN

## Chloride of Gold Institute.

Is the only Institute in this immediate section licensed to use the famous Chloride of Gold Cure. The terms are reasonable and a cure absolutely guaranteed. Call on or address,

DR. H. C. KEITH.
Rhinelander, Wis.

## New Meat Market!

Having purchased the business and fixtures of the firm of Hunt Bros. I am in the business of selling all kind

Meats and Provisions,

Fish, Poultry, Etc.

I ask a share of the public patronage and guarantee my best efforts to give you good honest weight of the best meats I can buy at market figures. Should be pleased to see you at the shop. Corner Davenport and Stevens streets.

Very truly,

E. C. VESSEY

## PURE SPRING WATER.

FROM THE . . .

ONEIDA SPRING

Brought to your home every morning, at a cost so low that all can afford it.

Apply to

ARTHUR TAYLOR.

## E. BOYER,

- - Dealer in - -

Groceries, Provis'ns, Flour, Feed Etc., Etc.

All my stock is new and fresh. My prices are low for cash, and it will pay anyone in the city to try our goods and prices

Delivery made to any part of city.

North Side, RHINELANDER.

THE NORTH WESTERN LINE

CHICAGO and NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY.

Thorough Sleeping and Parlor Car Line

—WITH—

FAST TRAINS

BETWEEN

CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE, APPLETON, WAUSAU and ASHLAND.

The Gogebic, Penokee and Montreal Iron and Mineral Ranges

Hurley, Ironwood, Bessemer, Wakefield

And the Manufacturing Centers and Lumbering Districts of Central and Northern Wisconsin.

Sheboygan, Manitowoc, Kaukauna, Appleton, Wausau, Antigo, Eagle River and Rhinelander.

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Via ASHLAND and N. P. R. R. for

SUPERIOR, WEST SUPERIOR, DULUTH

Pacific Coast and Intermediate Points.

For Tickets, Maps, Time Tables and full information apply to Ticket Agent C. & N. W. Ry., Rhinelander, Wis., or address the Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agent at Chicago.

Milwaukee City Office, - 102 Wisconsin St
Chicago City Office, 243 Clark St.

W. H. NEWMAN, Third Vice President. J. M. WHITMAN, Gen'l Manager

W. A. THRALL, General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

CHICAGO, - ILL.

## ONEIDA CLOTHING HOUSE,

We Have the Largest and Best Stock of

Clothing,
Gents' Furnishings,
and Shoes.

EVER BROUGHT TO THE CITY.

LOUIS ZOLINSKY, Prop.

## A FARMER'S DAUGHTER.

A sight discerning hearts to bless,
In peach cheeked wholesome loveliness,
Is the country girl who long has toiled
In a tiresome room—yet all unspoiled.
From morn till night with a heart as light
She answers the carols of blithesome birds,
As she toils content with a kitchen task,
Or with dimpled arms in the creamy curds.
Perhaps she gathers the gentle kine
Mid odors of hawthorn hedge and clover;
Perhaps she runs in a fairy race
Under the rustic fence or over.
Not in the city will all men find
The stalwart graces of this good kind,
The rosy cheek and the dancing curl,
The stalwart form and the teeth of pearl,
The strength—with sense—of the farmer's girl.

Her soul is clean as her eyes are clear,
She fills the bounds of her homespun sphere,
Caring but little for hoarded wealth
Her heart and cheeks have the hues of health—
Rich in the joys without alloys
In touch with nature, the flowers and trees,
Her mind content in the wholesome noise,
Absorbed in blessings from such as these.
Her life is level, her words are true,
Her heart as light as a dancing feather,
Her soul's horizon as good to view
As Highland's dated with purple heather.
The frankest eyes 'neath hair a-curl,
The lithest motion—our pet and pearl—
The red cheeked, wholesome farmer's girl.

—I. Edgar Jones, in Prairie Farmer.

## A LONE FISHERMAN.

### Tranquil Fishing, Donkeyback, His Years of Adventure Round.

"The picture of a man sitting on a burro in mid-stream, in the heart of the southern Sierras, miles from anywhere, has nothing remarkable in it," said the naturalist; "but when you consider the burro as asleep, and the rider holding a fishing line with one hand and a well-thumbed copy of Œdipus with the other, which he is reading through clouds of smoke from a well-filled pipe, the scene takes on another phase.

"Such a man I met one day in the great river of verdure known as the Arroyo Seco, that winds away from Los Angeles up through the San Gabriel valley, entering the Sierras at Pasadena and for miles passing through a region of varied delights.

"'Senor ——,' I began.

"'Sebastian,' he replied, without looking up.

"'Senor Sebastian,' I continued, 'I regret, in these solitudes, to be obliged to inform you that you are infringing a patent right of mine'

"'How so?' retorted Senor Sebastian, glancing up from the book, which he now dropped into the pocket of his corduroy coat.

"'In this: I was the originator of fishing on horseback.'

"'Ah!' said the senor, 'you may be the inventor, but I am the improver, see?' And for the first time I noticed that the line was fastened to a hole in the tip of the burro's ear. 'If you have ever observed,' said the fisherman, 'the habits of the burro, or we will say his head, you will have noticed that the ears are always moving back and forth. It's just the motion I want in fishing, so I adopted it, and see—'

"As he spoke the line stiffened out, the burro's ear, or, to be exact, his right ear, bent forward suddenly, and the burro himself awoke with a start.

"'Watch him,' said the fisherman. The burro's eye had first settled on me in an inquiring way, then realizing that something was tugging at his ear, he drew the member up to the horizontal, at which the trout, for such it was, left the water with a bound, and in its return drew the ear down again. The burro now seemed to concentrate all his energies in the contest, and the ear gratitated between the upright and the horizontal. 'You see,' remarked Senor Sebastian again, 'the burro plays the fish, and I,' suiting the action to the word, 'pull him in.' And, with the air of the philosopher he was, the speaker unhooked the trout, dropped it into a pocket of his coat, and having impaled a fresh worm and cast the line, the fisherman felt for his Œdipus, and the burro fell asleep.

"'I deem it,' continued the senor, after relighting his pipe, 'the privilege, if not the duty, of man to take life at the normal angle, or as near it as possible; in other words, take solid comfort. I have seen the hard side of it right in sight of these mountains. I came here forty years ago, when the whole country was a sheep ranch. I walked across the Mojave desert in August, and I see now they find men dead who have tried it. Yes, I was after gold and adventure, and got both.

"'It came about in this way,' and the senor, getting no further bites, rolled up his line and joined me on the trail up the arroyo. 'I was living in Santa Fe in the fifties, trading mostly, and one night a man rushed into the saloon where I was and said a man was dying and wanted to see a priest. I was a Catholic and the next best thing, so I went along. You know where the old palace is today in Santa Fe? Well, he took me down a street back of that, and in an old adobe I found a man, a half breed, with death in his face. He had been stabbed in a brawl an hour before, and was so near gone that I didn't have the heart to tell him I was not a priest. He sent the others out of the room, then bade me lock the door, and with his mouth to my ear told me to remember what he said. He had been a bad man, had killed several men, and wanted to do something to expiate his crime, so told his secret to the church. He told me to pull off his belt, which I did, and in it was a row of some of the biggest chunks of gold I ever saw in this country. In another part was an old piece of sheepskin, and on it a map, rude, but good enough, of these very mountains. He said that he and two others had discovered a valuable placer in the mouth of a canyon where you could pick up pieces like those, and confessed that he had killed his partners to get control of it all. The murder was done on the desert at Coyote Springs, and after he had covered the bodies in the sand he started back to the placer. He got there at night. Said he: 'I don't know how it happened, but the next I knew I found myself in a herder's cabin, and he said he found me crazy on the desert. I got better and I never went back to the place, but I want to leave the gold to the church.' I took the map, then wrote down the directions, and to prove his story he told me where he had buried the men, and made me promise to erect a cross over them.

"'Well,' continued the senor, after a short pause, 'the man died, and a few days later I started for the Sierras across the desert. I found the place where the bodies were, as it was near water. I didn't waste much time there, but pushed on, and in three days, as near as I could reckon, was somewhere near the spot. The map called for several mountains to be in a line, then the mouth of a canyon, marked by a big sycamore; and there were other directions. My friend, to make a long story short, I'm hunting that placer yet, and if there is one, from Mojave to Warner's ranch, that I don't know I'd like to see it. That was forty years ago, and I've made up my mind that the man was mad. That he had killed the men there could be little doubt, but the placer must have been in his imagination. But here is my shanty. I'll show you the map.'

"The shanty was a rough board affair set back against the mountain, and so partook of its general color that it might have been passed unnoticed by the stroller up the arroyo had it not been for the score or more of white beehives scattered over the space in front of it, from which rose an ominous humming. The shanty contained but two rooms, one a kitchen, the other a library. The sleeping room was out of doors when it did not rain. The books were few, but to the point, their selection telling of a man of taste; and conspicuously hung on the wall, in an old lookingglass frame, was the gold seeker's map.

"'You can have half the output if you can find the placer,' said the owner of the map.

"The map was on a piece of sheepskin, carefully drawn in what had been red ink, and bore the appearance of having been made in good faith.

"'No, I don't get lonely here,' said the old man in reply to my question; 'there is plenty of company of a decided variety. I generally sleep out yonder in a hammock swung between two trees. I like plenty of air, and one night I awoke, as one will sometimes, feeling that some one is around. I kept perfectly still, and soon heard a step as soft as a cat could make, then another, and then two fiery eyes looked into mine. My rifle was in the house, so I waited. The animal soon turned and walked off, and a few moments later I heard a rush, then a scream in the corral. I ran for my rifle, and got back in time to hear something leap into the bush. I found my burro badly wounded, his side cut and torn, but I believe to this day that he kicked the mountain lion over the fence; he was equal to it. We trailed the lion the next day, but lost it up the canyon.

"'Bears frequently come down and try conclusions with the bees. One night, hearing a loud noise, I went out, rifle in hand, and there stood a big grizzly not ten feet away, in the moonlight, looking twice as big as he was. He had a beehive under one arm, and was brushing bees off with the other. The moment he saw me he began to growl, and I wasted no time, but let him have it just where I thought the heart was. He dropped on all fours and made off, and I fired several times. And to show the tenacity of bear life under difficulties, we found the animal the next day five hundred yards away up the side of the canyon dead, with a ball through his heart. I have known them to go even further with the heart blown to pieces.'

"Senor Sebastian was a type of men who live in the nooks and corners of the great range. There are several living the lives of hermits, some of high education, who have filled places of honor in the world at times. All have a story. Something occurred in their lives to drive them away from their fellow men.

"The abodes of these hermits are becoming known to the public, and modern science and engineering will soon throw open all the nooks and corners of the great range."—N. Y. Sun.

## SHARP SENSE.

### Quickness of Smell in South American and Frontier Horses.

Most animals have at least one sharp sense. A dog and a cat, according to the fable, lay in a dark room. "Hark! I heard a feather drop," said the dog. "Oh, no," said the cat; "it was a needle. I saw it." Whatever may be true of demesticated horses, the wild horse of the South American pampas possesses a most acute and far-reaching sense of smell.

Mr. Hudson, says Youth's Companion, speaks of it as a common occurrence for the horses of a district, in seasons of drought, to migrate suddenly to some distant place—fifty miles away, perhaps—where rain has fallen. A slight breeze from that quarter is enough to set them off.

A still more striking phenomenon is, he says, familiar to every frontiersman.

The gaucho horse has the greatest terror of an Indian invasion, and long before the marauders reach the settlement—often when they are still a full day's journey from it—all the horses take the alarm, and come flying wildly in. The horned cattle quickly feel the contagion, and a general stampede ensues.

The gauchos declare that the horses smell the Indians, and Mr. Hudson believes they are right. When passing a distant Indian camp, from which the wind blew, all the horses driven before him have taken fright and run away.

—"I see by the paper," said Mrs. Hicks, "that you can buy a sealskin from the Esquimaux for two iron hoops and a tenpenny nail." "Very true," returned Hicks. "But I can't spare the time to take the hoops and the nail to the Esquimaux, and my bank wouldn't honor a check for two hoops and a tenpenny nail, so I don't see how we are benefited by that state of affairs."

## HOUSE-CLEANING NOTES.

### Timely Suggestions Concerning the Renovation of the Home.

Begin this yearly crusade against dust and dirt upstairs, first taking everything from the closets and sorting the "piece bags." Put the ginghams all by themselves in a bag and label them "gingham pieces;" next sort out the pieces likely to be used for patching cloth garments; label them "patching pieces;" treat calico and muslin remnants in the same way. After thoroughly cleaning the closets, hang the bags up, with labels in view, and at any time when the contents are needed there will be no need of tumbling everything out to find the right article. Be diligent, but do not hurry. And above all, if possible, keep your temper. We can work quicker and with less fatigue when we are bright and cheerful than when we are cross and fretful. After cleaning the upstairs, begin with the bedrooms. Mothers will find a medicine shelf in the bedroom of great benefit. Have remedies for croup, colic, diarrhœa, etc., with labels upon each bottle. It will be found a wonderful convenience, but put it out of reach of small, meddlesome fingers. Do not use whitewash for ceilings. It is the cheapest in the long run to either paper or paint them. For a kitchen ceiling, paper would not do, on account of the steam, which might loosen the paper. But you can, with small expense, paint it any color you choose. Olive green or a grayish drab is pretty. You need not have the expense of a professional painter; some member of the family can do the work with a little care. Prepared paints in any shade of durable quality, can be purchased. Take the tables and chairs out on the porch, and after thoroughly wiping them off with a damp cloth, apply a thin coat of varnish or a flannel cloth dampened in a little linseed oil or kerosene. Rub it well or it will attract dust. White spots can be removed by rubbing them with spirits of camphor. The best way to clean paint is to have ready some whiting and clean warm water, and a piece of flannel, which dip into the water and squeeze nearly dry; then take as much whiting as will adhere to it and apply to the painted surface. A little rubbing will instantly remove any dirt or grease, after which wash the part well with clean cold water. It is far better than soap, and does not require half of the labor. Windows treated in the same way are more easily cleaned than in any other way. Grease spots on the wall paper can easily be removed by putting a piece of common brown paper over the spot and ironing with a hot iron. When a crack is discovered in a stove through which smoke penetrates, it may be completely closed in a few minutes with a composition, consisting of wood ashes and common salt, made up in a paste with a little water and plastered over the crack. Have ready in the kitchen a bag or a little box tacked upon the wall in some inconspicuous place, with a roll of clean cloth and old linen and court plaster for cuts or bruises, also a little ball of string. They will be found very useful.

After the house is all cleaned, visit the cellar. Vegetables that have wintered there are fast approaching the sprouting and decaying season, and, unless looked after, will poison the air and create sickness, and perhaps death. Many cases of fevers and other diseases may be induced by poison air in the cellar. Take your time and clean it out thoroughly. Whitewash the sides to sweeten it, and let the work go on, day after day, without, as well as within. Let the back door surroundings be looked to. Prohibit all throwing of slops at the back door, for that will soon breed disease. Slops and vegetable matter should be carried far from the house. Let the back yard be kept as clean and neat as the front yard.—American Agriculturist.

## IN AN OVERCOAT POCKET.

### The Tall Story of a Traveling Man from Buffalo.

"A queer thing happened to me in your town of Detroit once," said a Buffalo man to a Detroiter the other day.

"Arrested on suspicion?"

"Hardly that. No; it's no joke. Some one stole my overcoat from a barber shop and I went to a second-hand store to get something cheap to wear home. Didn't want to leave more money in your town than I was obliged to, you know."

"I follow."

"Well, I found something that suited me for five dollars. I thought the price a little high even at five dollars, but while handling the coat I felt in the right-hand pocket and found a wallet."

"Of course. Our second-hand men knew that trick before Buffalo was founded."

"Yes, I felt a wallet and planked down a 'V' and walked off with the coat. The man wanted to send it to me, but you bet I didn't let him get his paws on the garment again. I couldn't hardly wait to get over to the hotel to examine the wallet."

"Yes, I know. It always works that way."

"Say, boy, how much do you suppose that wallet panned out?"

"Not a continental copper. The dealer had a barrelful of old wallets to slip into the pockets as he came across greenhorns from Buffalo."

"Well, yes, but if I didn't take one hundred and sixty dollars out of that wallet I'm a sinner! More than that, the clerk of the hotel saw me do it, and I set up the cigars for twenty men! I hope never to breathe again if I'm not speaking the truth."

"How long ago was that?"

"About fifteen years."

"And you still have the wallet?"

"I have. There it is, and there's the affidavit I made before a notary as soon as I reached Buffalo."

"Well?"

"Well?"

And then they looked at each other for a long, long time, and when they turned away each one felt that they might never meet again on earth.—Detroit Free Press.

## NATURAL SCENERY.

### A Comparison Between That of England and America—The Former Is Affected by Man and Art, the Latter Is Primeval and Virgin.

Having lately visited England after a long absence, my mind, both there and since my return, has been busy with the subject of the relations between our scenery and that of the Old World, writes Mr. Nadal. I visited a dull part of Hampshire; on leaving the house where I was staying, it was necessary to get up to an early breakfast to catch a train. Two young soldiers, very pleasant and friendly fellows, who went away at the same time, were in the cab with me. Reference was made to the scenery, and one of them, who had been in America, said: "You Americans may not always say you admire England, but in your hearts you know there is nothing like it." I looked out of the cab window at the flat and very rolled-out landscape, cut up into squares and plots by iron fences, which, however, with its sparse oaks standing here and there, was not without a classic grace, and thought of the fresh and magic outlines of the Virginian mountains. But the hour was much too early and too drowsy to allow of any expression of dissent. It is an old question, that between the scenery of the two worlds. It is simple enough, however, with an obvious answer. Here it is primeval and virgin nature; there, nature affected by man and art.

The difference between European and American trees and woodlands is significant of this. Early in September an acquaintance took me to look at a remarkable oak on his place in Essex, which he said had been thought by some persons to be a relic of the ancient British forest. This oak, which was not very high, threw its powerful arms straight out in all directions over a wide space of ground. Certainly such a tree could not have stood in an aboriginal forest. There would not have been sufficient sun to produce so great an amount of leafage, and there would have been no room for such a vast lateral extension.

It so happened that only a few months before, in June perhaps, I had seen in Tennessee a good deal of a forest which was almost virgin. The trees went straight upward to a great height, the boles being clear of branches a long distance from the ground, and the leafage scant, except at the top, where it received the sun. I rode into the middle of this forest. The trees were often so close together that it would have been hard for a horse to go between them, and my horse followed the bed of a stream which was so shallow that it scarcely more than wet his fetlocks, the rhododendrons being very thick on each side of me. Halting in the midst of the level floor of the forest, it was an impressive scene which I found. The pale and lofty trunks stood everywhere parallel, and with a stately decorum and regularity, except where, half way up the adjacent mountain side, some tumbling trees, leaning at angles against their surrounding fellows, which had arrested them in falling, varied the universal propriety with a noble confusion, the gray trunks looking like mighty fallen pillars of a ruined temple.

It is true that our scenery is not very rich in its associations of human history. This source of interest we have here only to a slight degree. But the landscape has its own history. Is it not well to consider that history? Is not scenery made more impressive by the study of those sublime changes which have prepared the world which we see, and may not the disclosures of men of science, so far as the unlearned are capable of comprehending them, be brought to the service of the sense of natural beauty.

Another contrast there may be in the scenery of the two lands. There is this to be said of English scenery; it is suitable to the luxury and comfort of English country life. It is appropriate to the English flesh-pots. There are plenty of country-houses throughout England in which material comforts are of the best, and which at certain seasons contain much agreeable company of both sexes. I had some experience of such a house in Surrey. The library was excellent; for a wonder the weather was good, the ephemeral British sunshine remaining all day on the southern walls, and really lavish among those flowers of the garden you do not know by name. Easily detained by such an existence, you are not inclined to anything more active than some kind of pleasant reading, and are likely to lose your place at that, while your gaze rests upon the hills to the west. To such a life and such a state of mind the vague, soft aspect of the Surrey hills was most suitable—two impalpable ranges of hills, alluring to the eyes. Essences they seemed, rather than substance or matter, and unreal, save in their gentle, emerald coloring; and they were always there, quivering as in a dream—a mirage which did not go away.

If there is an agreement between luxury and English scenery, my sentiment is that, on the contrary, luxury does not suit our scenery. An iron foundry, strange to say, does no harm; a forge, a factory by the side of a pond filled with water-lilies (I have now in mind the New England landscape)—these are not unsuitable. But a fine house in some way is, and my sense of incongruity extends as well to those mansions which a friend describes as Queen Anne in the front and Mary Ann in the rear. Architecture, both private and public, should be such as is suited to the local requirements and history. A white spire, for instance, marking such a church as New England farmers have built for generations, what an eloquent object in a wide and undulating view!—E. S. Nadal, in Century.

### The Next Thing.

Miss Single—It is all very well to say that a woman's place is by her own fireside, but suppose she has no fireside?

Mrs. Fangle—Then she should stay by the radiator.—Judge.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

—For over 100 years St. Helena was a most important calling station for vessels bound for India.

—In 1840 the British colonies, excluding India, had a population of 5,000,000; now it is 17,400,000.

—Young man, you can't reach the vice presidency by taking stock in vice!—Young Men's Era.

—Russia has two vassal states in Asia, Bokhara and Khiva. Both are really governed by Russian residents.

—The Spanish colonization period began with the discovery of America, and the first colony was Hispaniola.

—Zanzibar is under the protection of Great Britain, though the government is administered in the name of the sultan.

—The British governor of Hong Kong receives a salary of $25,000 a year, with $7,000 additional added as a table allowance.

—Dwell not too long upon sports; for as they refresh a man that is weary, so they weary a man that is refreshed.—Fuller.

—Important reforms were effected in the charitable institutions of England as a result of the satirical writings of Charles Dickens.

—In 1722 there was formed an Austrian colonization society and company to establish trade with the east, but nothing was accomplished.

—The man who can not wonder, who does not habitually wonder and worship, is but a pair of spectacles behind which there is no eye.—Carlyle.

—Power will intoxicate the best hearts, as wine the strongest heads. No man is wise enough, nor good enough, to be trusted with unlimited power.—Colton.

—India is, in every sense of the word, a crown colony. The governor general, in council, has power to make laws for all persons—British, natives or foreigners—in the Indian territories.

—As to being known much by sight, and being pointed at, I can not comprehend the honor that lies in that. Whatever it be, every mountebank has it more than the best doctor.—Cowley.

—The use of Australia as a convict ground was strongly objected to by the population as soon as the country was occupied by actual colonists, and the transportation system was given up in 1857.

—Holland gets more profit from her colonies, in proportion to their size and population, than any other colonizing country. Almost the whole trade of the Dutch colonies is with the mother country.

—When thy brother has lost all that he ever had, and lies languishing and even gasping under the utmost extremities of poverty and distress, dost thou think to lick him whole again only with thy tongue?—South.

—Cutting off the ears of cats level with the head and removing with scissors the surrounding hairs will keep cats out of the woods. Drops of water will fall in the ear, and after one experience the cat never wants another.

—United States Consul Lastremski, at Callao, Peru, who has been concerning himself with the problem of bettering the trade regulations between the United States and the nine million people on the west coast of South America, ascribes to inadequate means of transportation the present small trade relations, and gives some remarkable figures to prove how great is the discrimination in favor of Europe and against the United States under the present system.

—The University Club in Boston has decided to build a new set of apartments, consisting of a parlor and dining room into which women will be admitted, while the precincts of the club itself will be exclusively for masculine use as heretofore. These new apartments are to be in the basement, under the "deck" on the water side. This deck is a wide piazza extending across the rear of the club house, but commanding a fine view of the river, and very breezy and comfortable in summer.

—Col. Fred Grant has promised, it is said, to accompany the Burgesses' Corps, of Albany, on its projected trip to Japan. All guests will be military and in uniform, and act as the staff of the commandant. The corps will cross the continent on a special train and have a steamer to itself; and for ten days on shipboard, if the weather permits, hard drilling will be done to put the command in shape for an exhibition drill before the Mikado. The president of the corps, Col. Elliott F. Danforth, visits Washington shortly to obtain the co-operation of the state department.

—Hundreds of mirrors have been ruined by lamps being placed close to them to assist in toilet purposes, and the average glass seems to be exceptionally mean in respect of temperature. Of late years lamp glasses have been made by a secret process which makes them so tough that, even if touched with a red-hot iron, they will seldom crack. Now an inventor has gone a step farther and has produced a glass which will stand a greater heat, without bending or breaking, than iron. If this can be put on the market on a commercial basis it will promptly revolutionize our ideas of building and enable much larger panes of glass to be used than is practicable now.

—Australia is greatly perturbed over the emigration movement to Paraguay. The government of Paraguay has given nearly 500,000 acres of good land for settlement to Australian colonists, or others of suitable standing in means and character who join them, and there is an expectation that 10,000 persons may settle on the lands. All who go from old to new Australia are teetotalers and have a considerable amount saved, and the loss of a few thousand men of that stamp is a serious matter. South Australia has, therefore, passed a village settlement act, under which those who want to cultivate land are very favorably dealt with. Then comes the question whether the Australian land is as good as that in Paraguay, and it is not. But there are disadvantages there as well.

## THE GERMANS AT HOME.

### An American Lady's Impressions of Social and Family Life.

Housekeeping, taking it all in all, is easier in Germany than in America, and in many ways we Americans have much to learn here. It is cheaper, not because food costs much less, for, comparing market prices, we see that meat is about the same in both countries, and some staple articles, sugar, flour and lard, much cheaper in America. Rents and wages are of course much lower in Germany, but it is cheaper principally because everything is used and nothing wasted.

A family here will buy pieces of meat that in America we should think too poor and cheap to use, but they understand cooking them better than we do, and make them very appetizing, and we learn to live more simply and altogether on a smaller scale. Everything is bought in small quantities; for one reason, there are no store closets and poor cellar accommodations in these houses, and it is largely the custom to pay every day for what is brought into the house. The cook receives every day money to pay for the milk and bread, and meat and vegetables are paid for when ordered. Germans are a people of small incomes, and to pay for each day's needs simplifies arranging for other expenses, which must perforce run longer. Servants have quite a different bill of fare from their employers, which is as it should be, and they are perfectly satisfied with it. They do not expect to eat meat every day, and are not accustomed to it in their own homes, but they get a strong, nourishing soup always, made principally of bread and vegetables, as in France, plenty of vegetables cooked in ways peculiar to themselves, generally with a bit of fat bacon, of which they are very fond, and bread and coffee ad libitum, generally three times a day, but no sugar, and each one-half pound of butter per week. Neither do they expect the choice cuts of meat and poultry common in American kitchens, yet are well fed and content and excellent workers.

A German servant is always taking little lunches all day long, and one generally finds them with the mouth full, and often a large slice of bread and butter is lying near by, where they happen to be at work, polishing the floor, or ironing, as it may chance.

The difference in feeding servants makes an enormous one in expenses. Wages, of course, are in proportion to other things. A cook, who is also a general servant—for very few families keep more than two, even where there are children—gets from fifteen to twenty marks per month (three dollars and seventy-five cents to five dollars) and she is always neatly and comfortably dressed, but then she never wears a hat or bonnet, except on Sunday and invariably knits her own stockings. The housekeeper always has in her stock of household linen a large quantity of aprons for the use of her servants, so many of white and colored being given out each week and accounted for when a servant leaves. But they wear no fine feathers or silk dresses, and every one of them, men and women, pays a small tax to the government of about twenty cents per month, credited to them in a bank book at the end of each year, and called the hospital fund, entitling them to care and support during illness. This small amount is often, though not always, paid by the employer, and credited each month by small stamps issued for the purpose and for sale at every postoffice. These are affixed to a card inscribed with the name of the owner, and good for one year or more, as it may be, and when full must be presented at the head police office for registration, where they receive credit for it. Arriving at old age or incapacitated from work, each one is entitled to a pension, which, though small, is better than nothing. There is no home-made bread in Germany; but washing day has its own terrors, especially so when it comes but once a month, as in most German families.

Then the servant does not hesitate to say to the visitor, "Nein, die gnadige Frau ist nicht zu hause, wir haben grosse wasche" (No, the gracious lady is not at home; we have our big washing); and very likely this servant may be a soldier dressed in his linen suit, with sleeves rolled up and bare red arms, looking boiled from the wash tub. Most ladies help in some way with the washing, and invariably do all the cooking on that day, and on the next they assist in sprinkling and folding the clothes to go to the mangle. Every German girl is taught how to fold the sheets and table-cloths, and it is quite a feat of gymnastics as they stand, one at each end, holding the linen, with the right foot firmly planted forward and the left one back, and then pull with all their might to stretch it; and a very fatiguing process it is.

But the average German woman is very strong; she must be to do all that is required of her. She has little or no time for reading or any accomplishment after marriage; it is kitchen and housework, and sewing and mending by turns. She must help her children with their lessons, and must be content, for amusement, to go out occasionally for a walk with her husband, stopping always for a glass of beer at a restaurant, and this especially on Sunday afternoons. A few balls in winter, with the simplest social entertainments sandwiched in between, is about all she ever sees or knows of the world. A woman is considered old at 25, and if not married before that is dubbed an old maid and set on one side, and what can she have known before that, as they seldom travel and are very strictly brought up?

On the question of bowing Americans would do well to take a few hints from the Germans, who are careful when they bow to friends and acquaintances, both men and women, to look one directly in the eye, which seems to emphasize it greatly. Children are taught that at once in the schools, and there is none of the hang-dog bashfulness among them when they respond to a greeting; and neither do ladies, when they bow in the street, look down on the ground or round the corner, or anywhere except at the person they meet—a custom only too common in America.—Boston Transcript.

# DEDICATED.

## The Field Columbian Museum Formally Opened at Chicago.

**Many Interesting Relics of the Great Fair Disclosed to the Public Gaze — The Simple But Impressive Dedicatory Exercises.**

HAS NO EQUAL.

CHICAGO, June 3.—In the presence of 10,000 enthusiastic Chicagoans the already famous Field Columbian museum, the epitome and memorial of the great World's Columbian exposition, was formerly opened to the public at 2:30 p. m. Saturday. The dedicatory exercises were brief and simple, and at their conclusion the people took possession of the splendid gift presented to them by the generosity of Chicago's philanthropic citizens. The doors just opened will not be closed on any day in the year, and this noble monument to Chicago's enterprise and public spirit will always be accessible to all who wish to enter it.

The inaugural ceremonies consisted of prayer by Rev. Dr. F. W. Gunsaulus, a brief address by Director in Chief Skiff, encompassing a history of the organization of the museum, followed by an oration by President Edward G. Mason, of the Chicago Historical society. At the conclusion of the oration President E. E. Ayer of the Museum association arose and formally declared the museum open to the public, and in a few moments the vast audience had spread over the entire building inspecting the great collections of relics and works of art gathered from every land.

# ITS JUBILEE CELEBRATION.

**The Y. M. C. A. of All Lands Observes Its Fiftieth Birthday.**

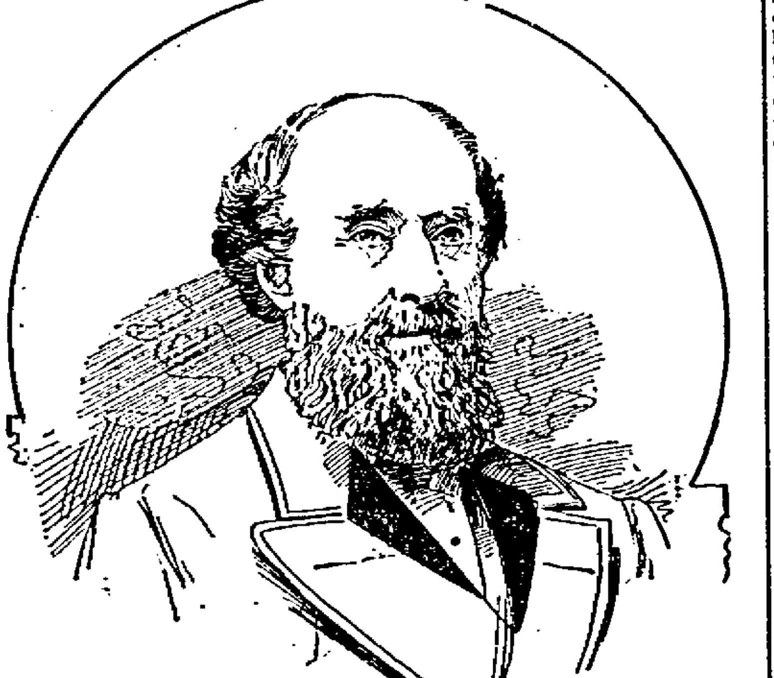
LONDON, June 4.—The thirteenth international conference of the Young Men's Christian associations of all lands has begun here. Entertainment has been provided for all the delegates, of whom about 2,000 are expected. There are about 200 delegates from America. Nearly every civilized country in the world will be represented. By special permission of the council of the city of London a large pavilion has been erected on the Thames embankment. It seats 21,000 people, and in it all the delegates will be served each day with lunch and tea. It is handsomely decorated with the flags of all nations. This conference is called the jubilee celebration because it commemorates the fiftieth anniversary of the organization of the first Young Men's Christian association by George Williams June 6, 1844.

The present gathering, besides being the jubilee of the association, is the thirteenth universal conference. These international conventions have been held every three years since 1855. The first universal conference was held in Paris.

To appreciate the brevity of the existence of the Y. M. C. A., while contemplating its remarkable growth, one needs only to reflect that its founder, George Williams, is still in active business life as senior partner of the great dry goods house of Hitchcock & Co., of London, of which he was in 1844, when he established the nucleus of this immense religious organization, only one of the clerks. On June 6 of the year named he called a meeting of the eighty young men who were his fellow clerks, in an upper room of the store of their employers, and there organized the first "Young Men's Christian association." In the brief space of forty-eight years Mr. Williams has seen the work which he started extend throughout the whole Christian world. At this time there are 4,416 associations in forty-six different nations.

There are 350 college associations in America alone, with a membership of 22,000, which makes the largest college fraternity in the world. In all the leading colleges of the United States, and in most of the lesser ones, the Young Men's Christian association is impressing its deep religious convictions upon the students.

The railroad branches are also doing a great work, the highest possible indorsement of which is found in the fact that $140,000 annually is expended in this branch of the work.



GEORGE WILLIAMS, Founder of Y. M. C. A.

# DECORATION DAY.

**Its Patriotic Observance in Various of the Large Cities.**

WASHINGTON, June 1.—All government departments were closed on Wednesday, and private business generally suspended. Flags hung at half-mast on the public buildings. There was a long parade in the morning.

The most important ceremonies were held on the heights of Arlington, across the Potomac and overlooking the city, where 16,000 union soldiers are buried. Every grave was marked with a flag and a bouquet of roses. Thousands of people crowded the grounds, among them many members of congress and some representatives of the foreign legations. At noon a national salute was fired, and the tomb of the unknown, where the bones of hundreds of soldiers taken from battlefields are interred, was decorated with services by the Grand army Posts, the Woman's Relief Corps and the Sons of Veterans.

In the amphitheater where religious services are held on the Lee plantation on Sunday the bugle sounded assembly. Music was given by the Marine band and the Grand Army of the Republic musical assembly. President Cleveland arrived shortly after 12, accompanied by Secretaries Gresham and Morton.

A. L. Martin, of Indiana, chairman of the committee on pensions, delivered an eloquent oration and Col. John A. Joyce read a poem. Representative Bryan, of Nebraska, aroused much enthusiasm by his speech. President Cleveland sat through the entire programme, which lasted three hours, but did not speak. After the ceremonies he drove back to the city with the members of his cabinet.

NEW YORK, June 1.—The great feature of Memorial day in this city was the parade of the Grand Army of the Republic, the United States army and the national guard, and the review at Madison square by the mayor.

After marching the veterans and troops disbanded and went in detachments to the various cemeteries or to the tomb of their great commander, Gen. Grant. Here were the principal exercises of the day. The tomb was decorated at 2:26 p. m. by U. S. Grant post 227, G. A. R. The floral pieces exceeded in beauty and number those of any previous year. The address was by A. W. Tenney, of Brooklyn.

**Fire in a Tenement House.**

NEW YORK, June 2.—A terrific explosion, followed by a fire, occurred at 4:20 o'clock a. m. in a distillery on the ground floor of a double tenement house, 129 Suffolk street, resulting in the death of Lizzie Yaega, aged 4 years, and serious injuries to four other persons. Twenty families tenanted the building.

**Robbed of Diamonds.**

CHICAGO, June 4.—J. V. Farewell & Co., have recently been robbed of $2,000 worth of diamonds by an employe whose identity is unknown. It is feared other losses may develop.

# STRIKE HURTS TRADE.

**Business Shows the Effects of Mining Troubles.**

NEW YORK, June 4.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

"It is a sign of cheering import that in finished business, represented by clearings and railway tonnage, there has been less decrease since the strike began than might have been expected. But in inchoate business, the orders which start the wheels, to result in tonnage and payment weeks or months later, there seems to be an actual decrease. Meanwhile the consequent interruption of traffic and industry increases. The stoppage of iron furnaces between the Allegheny mountains and the Mississippi river has become complete and a great number of concerns manufacturing iron, and others requiring soft coal or coke for fuel, have been forced to stop. Business cannot increase in volume under such circumstances, and yet payments through all clearing houses for the week show a decrease of only 20.8 per cent. compared with last year. Though a large number of works are idle the demand for products is not what might be expected either in volume or in urgency.

"Again the lowest price ever recorded has been made for cash wheat, 56¼ cents at New York, against 75 cents a year ago, while the average in May, 1892, was 90 cents, and in April, 1891, $1.19¼. Corn is stronger, with exports about half as large as a year ago, and the unfavorable outlook for oats results in a higher price. Pork products are weak with continuing large receipts. Cotton has varied little, though receipts from plantations have fallen off, for stocks in sight are very large, a new crop for which prospects are decidedly good, is drawing near, and the demand for goods is uncertain.

"Liabilities reported in failures for the fourth week of May were $2,503,967, and for four weeks ending May 24, $11,201,812, of which $4,415,605 were of manufacturing and $5,806,851 of trading concerns. Reports yet to come in may increase the aggregate to $11,000,000 for the month. Failures this week have been 193 in the United States, against 228 last year, and 27 in Canada, against 21 last year. Only two failures, both banking, are for $100,000 or more."

Bradstreet's says:

"The decidedly unfavorable condition of general trade reported last week continues without material improvement. Continued delay of tariff legislation prolongs the stifling effect of wholesale business. The great coal strike continues without sign of early improvement, no concession having been made by either side. More mills, factories and furnaces have closed their doors for want of fuel. There are no new labor strikes of importance to record, but almost all of those previously reported are in existence."

# A FRENCH ROMANCE.

**Mysterious Disappearance of an Officer of the Foreign Legion.**

"Who has not heard of the French Foreign Legion? Its very name sounds martial and romantic. It recalls stories more exciting and interesting than those of modern novels. It is the one thing we have left, service in which can be likened unto that of the middle ages, so far as adventure and romance are concerned."

The speaker was an old French officer who recently returned to this city from Marseilles. Two saber cuts across his forehead and a little cross worn on his breast told with sufficient eloquence of a glorious past. The colonel went on: "There was a trial before the council of war in Marseilles some time ago, the story of which has excited great interest in France. It is the tale of a deserter.

"About eight years ago a handsome man appeared at the recruiting station of one of the border French towns and asked to be enrolled as a private in the Foreign Legion. He said that he was a Swiss, and gave the name of Ruchounet. He was sent to Tonquin, where he conducted himself most bravely. His company was one day ordered to take a fort strongly armed and defended by three hundred Chinese. Ruchounet, whose history, according to custom, had not been investigated, had become a corporal in the meantime. In the assault the captain and lieutenant were killed. Ruchounet stepped to the front, waved his sword apparently in the very face of death and called to his men to follow him. A few minutes later he was seen to enter the gate of the fort, and then he was master of three hundred captives. He was badly wounded, but soon recovered, to receive the thanks of his superior officers and to be promoted to the rank of sergeant. He continued to distinguish himself, and in 1887 became adjutant of his regiment, and was decorated with the military medal.

"After a stay of three years in Tonquin, his detachment was ordered to Algiers in 1890, where Ruchounet continued to distinguish himself by exemplary conduct. He was looked upon as one of the coming men of the legion.

"One day he went to his colonel and declared that he had a confession to make. 'Ruchounet is not my name,' he began to the astonished colonel. 'I am Camuzet, formerly marshal of armories and chief of artillery. I was condemned in 1884 by the Fifteenth Army Corps to twenty years at hard labor for wrongs in my military administration. I fled to Switzerland, remained there some time, and then, wishing to rehabilitate myself, assumed the name Ruchounet, and enlisted in this legion, in a small border town where no one knew me. That is my story.'

"The colonel induced him to surrender himself to the authorities at Marseilles, and it was his trial which came up when I was there. He told his own story to the court, ending with the words: "'I have committed a grave mistake, but I have tried to make it good by shedding my blood for my country.'

"His case was won, and the eloquent defense of his advocate, M. Demange, was unnecessary. The court acquitted him, and as Camuzet he will return to Algiers to take up his duties."—N. Y. Tribune.

# IGNORANT AND COMFORTABLE.

**Some of the Characteristics of the Turkish Peasantry.**

The superstition of the Turks is nowhere so apparent as in their fear of the "evil eye." Jugs placed around the edge of the roof, or an old shoe filled with garlic and blue beets (blue glass balls or rings) are a sure guard against this illusion. Whenever a pretty child is playing upon the street the passers-by will say: "O, what an ugly child!" for fear of inciting the evil spirit against its beauty. The peasant classes in Turkey are of course the most superstitious because they are the most ignorant They have no education whatever, and can neither read nor write. Stamboul is the only great city of which they know. Paris is a term signifying the whole outside world. An American missionary was once asked: "In what part of Paris is America?" Yet it can be said that they are generally honest, and always patient. They earn from about six to eight cents a day. This will furnish them with ekmek and pilaff, and that is all they expect. They eat meat only on feast days, and then only mutton. The tax-gatherer is their only grievance; they look upon him as a necessary evil. They have no idea of being ground down under the oppressor's iron heel. Yet they are happy because they are contented, and have no envy. The poorer, the more ignorant, a Turk is, the better he seems to be. As he gets money and power, and becomes "contaminated" by western civilization, he deteriorates.—Century.

**Made Him Tired.**

A Texas congressman is thinking of resigning, because he is kept so busy by his friends in Texas urging upon the administration the necessity of appointing them to foreign missions. He reminds one of the four-year-old child saying her prayers at her mother's knee. Having concluded as usual with: "God bless papa and mamma, grandpa and grandmamma, uncles and aunts, etc., she gave a great sigh, and said:

"O, mamma, dear! I do wish those people would pray for themselves, for I'm tired of praying for them."—Texas Siftings.

**Cries of Animals.**

The roar of the lion can be heard farther than the sound of any living creature. Next comes the hyena, then the screech owl, the panther and the jackal in succession. The donkey can be heard fifty times farther off than the horse, and the cat ten times farther than the dog. Strange the quiet and timid hare, when she cries in fear, can be heard farther off than either dog or cat.—Chicago Herald.

# LEISURELY TRAVELING.

**Journeys Made by Greenlanders in Their Woman-Boats.**

The woman-boats of the Greenlanders are so called because, unlike the kaiaks, they are rowed by women. They are open, flat-bottomed, inconvenient sea-boats, but large enough for a family and the family goods—tents, household implements, dogs, children and the rest.

The are rowed by as many as half a score of oarswomen, and sometimes make a run of fifty English miles a day. They are generally steered by the father of the family, while the other male members follow in their kaiaks.

In their woman-boats, says Doctor Nansen, the Greenlanders used to move from one hunting ground to another all through the summer. For one or two months they always went far up the fiords in search of reindeer, and there they lived on the fat of the land.

In those days they often undertook long journeys up and down the west coast, as they do to this day on the east coast. These journeys are sometimes five hundred miles in length.

They do not generally travel quickly. One of two woman-boats which we met on the east coast at Cape Bille in 1888, on their way southward, did not reach Pamiagluk, west of Cape Farewell, until two years later, in 1890; and this is only a distance of some one hundred and eighty miles, which we with our boats could no doubt have covered in a week or two.

But as soon as the Eskimos come to a place where there are plenty of seals, they go ashore, pitch their camp, take to hunting, and live at their ease. At the approach of autumn they choose a good site, build a winter house, and continue their journey in the spring or summer as soon as the ice permits.

The woman-boat in question had in this manner spent three years on the passage from Umivik, and would no doubt take pretty nearly as long to return.

The other woman-boat that was passing southward from Cape Bille got as far as Nanusek, about sixty-five miles from the trading settlements west of Cape Farewell, and there went into winter quarters; but then the father of the family died, and they faced round and set about the long journey back to Angmagsalik, without ever having reached their goal, the trading settlements, or accomplished their errand.—Youth's Companion.

**How's This!**

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Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's Family Pills, 25c.

IT may seem paradoxical, but to be accorded a warm reception and to be roasted are entirely different things.—Philadelphia Record.

**An Echo from the World's Fair.**

The Lake Shore Route has recently gotten out a very handsome litho-water color of the "Exposition Flyer," the famous twenty hour train in service between New York and Chicago during the Fair. Among the many wonderful achievements of the Columbian year this train—which was the fastest long-distance train ever run—holds a prominent place, and to anyone interested in the subject, the picture is well worth framing. Ten cents in stamps or silver sent to C. K. Wilber, West. Pass. Agt., Chicago, will secure one.

FIFTY useful years behind are fifty urgent pleas for greater usefulness in the future.—Young Men's Era.


**COUGHED DAY AND NIGHT.**

Mrs. L. F. COATES.

Three years ago, I was so sick I could not eat, sleep or walk, for I coughed all day and night, my weight was reduced from 150 to 127 pounds. The first night that I slept four hours at one time, was after I had taken three doses of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The offensive matter expectorated grew less every day and when I had taken the whole of one bottle I could sleep all night without coughing, and have been well ever since and weigh 153 pounds.

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WOMEN'S clubs seem to be growing. The broomstick used to be large enough.—Philadelphia Record.

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RIGBY—"Anything unusual happen while I was out, James?" His Man James—"Yes, sir; your tailor didn't call."—Truth.

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Of indigestion, when it takes a long lease of the stomach, are unsurpassed by any described by the most sensational writer of ghost stories. Unlike this latter kind, they are real and not imaginary. Heartburn, wind on the stomach, heart palpitation, extreme nervousness are only a few of them. Dispossess this unwelcome tenant with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which banishes also malaria, constipation and biliousness.

THERE is much tenderness in the seemingly cruel world—but the butcher rarely finds it.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50 cents.

BETTER be called up than called down.—Rural New Yorker.


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# JAWS of DEATH.

By FRANK BARRETT

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"I cannot excuse myself," he said. "I can only feel very sorry for the alarm and anxiety I have given you."

"That is passed; I have slept it all away," I said as cheerfully as I could, "and if you are quite well now there is nothing to feel sorry about."

"I am ashamed to say I never felt better in my life. Mere Lucas tells me that Kavanagh brought me home."

"Yes."

"I have not the slightest recollection of anything from the time I rose to come home and found that I could not walk steadily till the moment I woke on the couch there with Mere Lucas laughing over me as if it were the pleasantest thing in the world to see a man level himself with the beasts—or a little lower. I suppose I shall learn more when Kavanagh comes."

Kavanagh came while we were still at lunch. The first glance shot at Taras and me assured him that I had not broken my promise of secrecy, and the tone of relief in which he congratulated Taras on looking so well was not altogether due to that fact.

"The most unaccountable thing I ever knew," he said. "You seemed to me to be drinking even less than you usually drink."

"Thanks," said Taras, with a laugh. "I was ashamed to offer that excuse myself. I never yet knew an inebriated man who could not trace his misfortune to having drunk rather less than usual."

Kavanagh laughed with him.

"One thing, though," he protested, "the whisky at that place is infamously bad."

"It seemed to me to have a remarkably queer taste," Taras acquiesced. "Just that again, I believe, is the habitual experience of the fallen. I hope I did not make myself particularly obnoxious."

"Not a bit. You were simply incapable. By the way, this must have fallen from your pocket." He laid Taras' latchkey on the table. "My man found it in the brougham. If I had thought to look for it there, I might have saved mademoiselle a great deal of alarm. It's not a pleasant thing to be rung up at 2 o'clock in the morning," he added, turning to me. "You feel none the worse for it today I hope."

Thinking of Taras I assured him that I felt very well indeed.

"One object in dropping in," he said, "was to know if you would like to see the chrysanthemums at the temple. There is an exhibition for the press this afternoon, which I have to notice for a daily paper. To judge flowers is really a lady's function, and to say nothing of the pleasure you give me it will materially add to the value of my article if I have your opinions on the subject."

His back was toward Taras, and a compression of his brows indicated clearly that he had another and more important reason for wishing me to accept the invitation.

I turned to Taras.

"Oh, go, by all means," said he warmly.

## CHAPTER XXIII.

### A SUGGESTION.

Kavanagh's brougham was waiting at the door, but the man on the box was not the driver whom I had seen there the night before.

"I have bad news," said Kavanagh as we passed Lambeth palace. "Read that," he added, putting a letter in my hand which he had taken carefully from a leather case.

I opened the folded sheet of thin, blue lined paper.

There was a black split eagle in the left hand corner, and on the right of it a printed address in Russian characters. I glanced down the paper and could make nothing of it, for it was written in the Russian characters, but turning the leaf I found several names in the ordinary Italian hand, and among them was one which struck the note of alarm—Rudersdorf occurred several times in the same page.

"What does it say?" I asked. "I can't make it out."

"I thought you understood Russian."

"A few words, but I can't read Russian writing."

He took the letter from my hand and ran through it in somber silence, then raising his eyes and fixing them reflectively on the distance he said:

"It's from the minister of police at St. Petersburg. Luck runs in streaks, and ill luck too. He writes in the most friendly and courteous spirit, but virtually he offers me my dismission—tells me that I have failed to do the work I undertook and intimates that he shall have to employ some one else. Who that is you can guess."

"Rudersdorf," I said.

He nodded and turning again to the letter continued:

"Here are his reasons: 'We have certain information that Borgensky'—Taras, you know—'has made arrangements for exhibiting at an early date in Paris and London casts of a statue in terra cotta, modeled in Lambeth, which must give extreme displeasure to the czar. His anger will fall upon me, and the production of this statue must involve my downfall. The order given me, now nearly 12 months ago, was to silence Borgensky, and he must be silenced at any cost, even though the cost be Borgensky's life and the loss of your services. With much reluctance—as you, I feel sure, will understand—I have this day instructed Rudersdorf to start for London."

He paused, and I held my breath, too terrified to speak.

"'If anything can be done to save the life of Borgensky, I know you will do it, and should you succeed you may depend on a substantial recognition of your services. With this view I have given Rudersdorf imperative and stringent instructions to consult you before taking any action whatever. He will call upon you as soon as he reaches London and carry out implicitly any directions you may give for conveying Borgensky safely on board the Volga. In the event, however, of your having no directions to give him'—that means if I can find no means of getting Taras on board the steamer that is waiting for him—'then Rudersdorf will have the sole management of the affair—to silence Borgensky as may seem best to him—and you will be freed from all further responsibility in the matter.'"

He sighed, and without other comment gloomily replaced the letter in his case.

"When will Rudersdorf be here?" I asked after an interval of dreadful silence.

"If he left on the same day that this letter was posted, he may be here now."

"Now?" I gasped.

"He may be waiting for me at my chambers this moment."

The throbbing of my heart seemed to check the words as they rose.

"What—what shall you do?" I faltered.

"Keep out of his way as long as I dare."

"You will go away from London?"

He shook his head.

"Unfortunately there is danger even in delay. Tomorrow or the next day he will telegraph to the minister for instructions. He will discover that I left my chambers after the time when I should have received the letter advising me of his coming."

"And then?"

"Then probably the minister will allow a few days' grace, after which he will wire the fatal instructions that Rudersdorf is craving for—the order to act as may seem best to him."

"You must see him—put him off on some pretense."

"Yes, that will do for a time, until the minister loses patience, and all the while we are wetting the appetite of that bloodhound Rudersdorf. Yes, that's what he is—a bloodhound, neither more nor less, ready to run down any unhappy wretch whose scent is given him. Fancy, he has never seen Taras; Taras has never injured him, and yet from the day Taras first came under the notice of the police this man has vowed to destroy him."

"What for?"

"Simply to gratify his lust for blood, the cultivated instinct of the bloodhound. He wears a locket on his chain; he opened it to show me one day. It contains two wisps of hair—one a woman's—taken from the heads of victims, well known nihilists, whom he hunted down and killed. They are arranged symmetrically, with a space left between them. In that vacant space he has written the name of Taras."

The brougham stopped, he opened the door and stepped out, but I was too horrified by what I had heard to move.

"What's the good of going in there?" I asked fiercely when he held forth his hand.

"What are flowers to me now?"

"Better come," he said in a low tone, approaching closer. "We have to avoid suspicion. Every man I have employed is a spy." And holding out his hand again he added pointedly, "We are watched when we least suspect it."

We passed through the house in which the chrysanthemums were exhibited, but I saw no beauty in them—nothing but patches of red here and there in varying shades—the color of blood in all.

We went out into the garden. It was the last day in October. The clouds that had overspread the sky for some days had broken that morning, and it seemed as if summer had returned. The sun was sinking in glory behind the deep red mist, but that hateful color was reflected in the ripples of the river—blood everywhere. I could see but that.

"We can talk safely here," said Kavanagh, stopping before a vacant seat—"if there is anything to say," he added despondently.

"Can we do nothing?" I asked in desperation.

He hesitated as if he were weighing alternatives.

"The simplest thing perhaps is to warn him of his danger. It may not save his life for a single hour longer. It is scarcely probable that it will enable him to ward off the blow, but if we can do nothing else"——

"I thought you had some idea when you went away."

"Oh, a hundred schemes have run through my mind since then—all mad, impossible or impracticable."

"Can't you tell me what they are?" I asked quickly, eager to grasp at the merest shadow of a straw floating on the overwhelming waters.

He shrugged his shoulders.

"One must seem more hopeful than the rest," I urged.

"That's true, but— Well, to confess the truth, I am ashamed to tell you of the only idea which seems to have any possibility of a practicable outcome. You can imagine how repulsive it is to my feelings by the fact that the risk of death seems preferable now to realizing my idea."

"I don't understand you. Tell me more plainly what you mean."

"I mean this," he answered firmly. "I see no acceptable option but to release you from your promise of secrecy and bolt for my life."

"What good is that?" I exclaimed impatiently. "What does it matter what you do if it cannot save Taras?"

"Warned of his danger, he might escape."

"Never! Taras fly from danger! You don't know Taras."

Even in that time of dread my bosom was stirred with pride in my hero's strength.

"I thought perhaps, knowing how great his affection and consideration are for you, that your influence"——

"I would not say a word nor let him see a tear that might influence him against his principles. It would be useless if I did."

"Then what is to be done?"

*"You have noticed the resemblance that exists between Taras and Gordon?"*

"That's what we must find out. What is that other scheme?"

"I don't care to tell it."

"And yet you would risk your life and all that! That's nonsense. You seem to be thinking more of yourself than of Taras. Why should you be ashamed of anything that might save him? I should be proud of it. Go on."

"It is true. I am thinking more of my own feelings than of his welfare."

He was silent for a minute. Then after glancing to the right and left to see that we were alone he continued in a tentative tone:

"You have noticed the curious resemblance that exists between Taras and—and Gordon?"

Taras was such a god to me, so far above all other men, that this intimation took me by surprise.

"I mean in physical appearance," he pursued. "Gordon would answer in almost every particular to a written description of Taras—tall, robust, deep chested, blue eyes, fair complexion, light hair, about 30, careless in dress"——

"But their features are not alike in form or expression."

"Pardon me, there is an expression of amiability common to both. For the rest, then, no merely verbal description could depict one man's face so exactly as to defy error."

"I dare say you are right. Never mind that. Go on."

"As I told you, Rudersdorf has never seen Taras. He has only the written description issued by the police to lead him. Besides that, he will be guided by me."

"What then?"

"Supposing I should misguide him?"

"Misguide him! How could you do that?"

"Nothing easier. I have simply to point out Gordon and say, 'That is Taras.' He would believe it without question."

My courage and resolution quailed before the possibilities this hint revealed.

"Then he would kill poor Gordon," I faltered.

"God forbid! Even to save Taras I would not be instrumental to the death of Gordon. Both are my friends. No. The letter I read to you shows that while Rudersdorf is under my direction he will be held responsible for the life of his prisoner. He values his own interest too keenly to disregard the order of his chief."

"What would happen then?"

"Gordon would be seized and taken to Russia in the place of Taras."

"But the moment he sees Gordon he will discover his mistake."

"How?"

"Gordon does not speak Russian. He knows only a little French. He would say at once in English that he was not Taras."

"Rudersdorf would laugh in his face. Nearly every prisoner tries to get off by pretending he is not the real man, but somebody else. They would ask him for his papers to prove his identity. An Englishman never carries papers, and Gordon's inability to produce them would convict him at once in the eyes of a Russian official unacquainted with our customs."

For a moment I ceased to think of Taras, and I saw only Gordon, my genial, kind hearted friend, torn away from his friends and the occupation which had given him a new zest for life.

"Poor Gordon!" I murmured.

Seeing that opposition served better than persuasion to stimulate my resolution, Kavanagh shifted his ground.

"Poor Gordon!" he echoed. "A man who never injured any living creature."

"What of that?" I fired up. "He has done nothing for mankind that others have not done. There are thousands of men as good as he. There is not another in the world like Taras."

"That is true. But it seems a cruel, an awful shame to make him suffer for no fault of his. It's a villainous thing to do. No, hang it! I can't bring myself to play this treacherous part. I must think of it. I"——

"But you are certain that his life will not be taken?"

"As certain as I am that the sun will rise tomorrow. But to him freedom"——

"They will not keep him prisoner forever," I interrupted again.

"No," he said, with a smile. "But," he added gravely, "he may be kept prisoner for months."

"Months!" I exclaimed, astonished by the lightness of the penalty.

"Possibly." He seemed to misinterpret my surprise. "On the other hand, he may be set at liberty in a few weeks. It all depends upon the length of time he has to wait for official examination. The minister of police of course knows Taras, and the moment he sees Gordon the mistake will be discovered."

"A few weeks—a few months—that is nothing!"

"To you."

"Or to him. A man with half his kindness would undergo that cheerfully to save his friend. Gordon will agree to it himself, I know."

"I believe he would if we could make him a party to the scheme. Unfortunately we cannot. He is the worst actor in the world. The slightest evidence of complicity on his part would arouse Rudersdorf's suspicions, and the thing would fall through."

I nodded assent to this, knowing how awkward poor Gordon was. But Kavanagh's hesitation to act still mystified me.

"A short period of captivity seems to you a trifle in comparison with the life of a friend," he observed.

"Yes, it is, and I cannot understand why you hold back."

"There are a good many things that women do not understand, and honor between friends is one of them, I fear. And it is not only this branch of honor which I have to consider," he added in a less resentful tone, seeing that my perplexity had not been removed. "You have lost sight of the fact that this affair dooms me to perpetual exile, if not to death."

"Yes, I forgot that. I understand now. But surely the society will forgive you everything for having saved Taras."

He shook his head mournfully.

"The society is governed by hard and fast rules and permits no member to do harm for the sake of the good it may produce. Besides," he added quickly to avoid criticism of this very antinihilistic principle, "they will certainly regard this as an expedient to escape the penalty of previous acts. It is useless to cheat myself with false hopes. If we carry out this scheme, I must prepare to fly the country the day that Gordon returns."

We both sat silent for a little time, I feeling that the sacrifice could only be made by free will.

"One thing," said Kavanagh at length in a lighter tone—"one thing that pleases me in this idea is that it would completely crush the enemy. When Gordon came back and made his experiences public, there would be such a blaze up in the papers that the Russian government would not dare to make any further attempt to kidnap Taras; Rudersdorf, for permitting himself to be cheated, would probably be awarded a lifelong post at Archangel as a reward for his services, and Taras would be suffered to live in peace."

"That is worth a great sacrifice," I said.

"Yes, I will think of it. Come, it is time to return."

On our way back he said:

"I am glad I have talked it out with you. One sees things so much more clearly by the light another mind throws on them."

And as the brougham stopped before the door he said:

"I shall have made up my mind by tomorrow, and you shall know the result."

Fervently I prayed that he might decide to carry out his design, and this probably was the wish he had taken so much pains to inspire

## CHAPTER XXIV.

### KAVANAGH'S SACRIFICE.

Kavanagh, whose comprehensive forethought nothing seemed to escape, went into the house with me, and in an easy, chatty way gave Taras an exhaustive description of the show we had been to. He must have observed my incapacity to form any idea upon the affair and thought it prudent to relieve me from the embarrassment of answering the questions which Taras would probably put to me.

"I, too, have been looking at chrysanthemums," said Taras when Kavanagh came to the end of his account, and he pointed to the book he had been reading.

"'The Land of the Chrysanthemums,'" Kavanagh said, reading the title. Then opening the book and glancing at a page he continued: "Its charms are not overrated, I suppose. It must be a delightful haven for the man who seeks refuge from the storms of life."

They talked upon this subject until Kavanagh rose to go.

"I should like to read this book when you have done with it," he said.

"Take it with you. It's like a volume of poems—pleasant to dip into now and then rather than to wade through, and I shall be quite as happy to take my next dip in a couple of weeks as in a couple of days."

I had listened to this conversation with special interest, conceiving that Kavanagh had a particular purpose in making inquiries about this distant country.

"Where is that land you were speaking about to Mr. Kavanagh?" I asked Taras when we were at dinner.

"Japan! Oh, right on the other side of the world."

"Then it must be very difficult to get at."

"One must travel for weeks continuously to reach there," he said, and then he went on to gossip about the country and the ways and customs of the people with their simple, sweet and peaceful disposition.

The next morning, just after lunch, Kavanagh brought back the book. He had read it through.

"When I take up a thing, I am bound to go through it to the end," he said in reply to Taras' exclamation of surprise, but a significant glance at me as he raised his eyes gave a double meaning to his words.

I left them talking about books of travel, and running up to my room dressed quickly to go out. Buttoning my gloves, I returned to the living room and told Taras that I was going into the Kennington road.

"May I offer you a seat in my brougham?" Kavanagh asked, rising.

I accepted, and we presently went out together.

"Rudersdorf has arrived," Kavanagh said gravely when we had started.

I had to close my teeth to prevent them chattering with the excitement that shook me.

"I saw him this morning," he continued in the same somber tone.

"Have you settled what you will do?" I asked, stammering at each word.

"Oh, I had decided that question before I saw him. It must be done. There is no other way out of the difficulty."

He laughed bitterly as some expression of thankfulness and gratitude escaped me.

"You do not regret it? It is a good thing to be able to save a friend," I said.

"Yes, but one may be excused for feeling badly used in having to escape even the lesser of two evils. However," he added in a lighter tone, "if it is to be done, it is well to do it with a good grace. Still, it's a big wrench—tearing one's self away forever from friends and everything that has made life pleasant."

"Yes," said I, putting myself in his place. "It is a terrible sacrifice to give up all you love like that. I'm afraid I have not thought enough of your loss."

"Never mind that, my dear girl. For heaven's sake, don't cry!"

A tear of sympathy had started to my eyes as I thought of the grief it would be to leave Taras even to save him.

"Come. There's no time for sentiment. We have to act. You will have to help me in this affair."

"I am glad of that. What am I to do?"

"At present the sole object you have to regard is to keep Taras entirely ignorant of what is going on."

"Is that all?" I asked, with disappointment.

"For the present, yes. The time to do more will come soon enough—soon enough, you will find."

## CHAPTER XXV.

### THE LAST CHANCE.

"We must take every precaution to prevent the possibility of failure," said Kavanagh. "It is our last chance."

"Have you thought out how it is to be done?" I asked.

Overcoming the hesitation which kept him silent for a few moments, he said: "I think I may safely trust you. You are not likely to be imprudent or careless."

"Careless! How can I be! Isn't the life of Taras at stake?"

"Indeed it is. The slightest rumor of suspicion would ruin our hopes, and remember it is not more important to deceive Rudersdorf than it is to keep Taras in the dark. If he dreamed of our intention to get Gordon seized in his place, he would be the first to telegraph to the minister of police and warn him against the deception that might possibly be put upon Rudersdorf."

"Yes, he would, or never suffer Gordon to take his place. He shall learn nothing from me."

"My plan is a simple one. It is merely to lure Gordon to the Mariner's Joy and serve him as Taras was served—of course employing other men than those who made Taras prisoner. The less complicated the scheme is, the better," he pursued, seeing possibly the reluctance I felt. "If you can suggest anything simpler, I shall be only too happy to adopt it, providing, of course, that it is equally practicable."

"Wouldn't it be easier to give him a sleeping draft and carry him off in the same way as you did Taras?"

He shook his head dubitatively and said:

"It might be easier, simpler and better in one respect, but we must look beyond the mere act of getting Gordon away. Now, what would the consequences be? Gordon would be missed and inquiries made. It would be found that the same accident had befallen him which overcame Taras a short time before and that he had last been seen with me. What account could I give that would satisfy his friends and Taras? Slow as Taras is to suspect, his suspicions must be raised by the peculiar coincidence, and"——

"No, no, that wouldn't do," I said, interrupting him. "Your plan is better—the first; how are you going to get George Gordon to the Joy?"

"When the time comes, you must take him there on pretense that Taras has been seized and may be found in the cellar where he was confined before. There is nothing to fear," he said, again noticing my hesitation.

"I myself shall come as seldom as possible to Lambeth in order to avoid any suspicion of collusion. If any simpler scheme presents itself, I will let you know, and of course you shall have timely and definite instructions when the moment comes for action."

"That won't be long, will it?"

"No longer than is absolutely necessary. You must have patience meanwhile. A single false step would ruin everything. Undue haste would awake Rudersdorf's suspicion, and then," he added, with a sigh, "there are my own affairs to wind up—property to be realized, belongings to dispose of, friends to be hunted up for the last time possibly." He was silent awhile, and then breaking away from reflections that seemed to shake his purpose he concluded: "I shall bolt the very day that Gordon is taken on board the Volga. It will be thought then that he and I have simply run away together for a holiday—till the truth is known."

This reference to the sacrifice he was about to make silenced me and precluded further discussion. I felt great confidence in the success of Kavanagh's scheme. It was evident that he would have succeeded before but for my intervention. Now every effort that I made would be to carry out his design. My only fear was that consideration of his own interests would change his purpose.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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A young man named D. L. Sinay was brought down from Ashland last night charged with attempting to pass two forged checks here last week. The checks were each for $[illegible] and were signed "H. W. Wright." Sinay's examination takes place tomorrow.

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The Herald had two criticisms in its last issue upon the graduating exercises. The first on "the girl graduates reading their productions instead of delivering them without the manuscript." The second on "the custom, which seems firmly established here, of the girl graduates wearing gloves," and adds "The Herald knows of no college where it is done, * * and it is a custom 'more honored in the breach than in the observance.'" Orations are delivered without manuscript or reading therefrom. How is it with essays, delivered by young ladies? And is it true that bare arms instead of gloves is the order in well conducted seminaries and colleges. Speak up college graduates.

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### The Graduating Exercises.

An audience which filled the Grand Opera House completely assembled last Friday evening and viewed with pleasure the last commencement exercises which our scholars have ever had. The graduates, Luther Brown, Lou Billings, Jennie Lozier and Mae Chambers acquitted themselves admirably and the exercises were highly interesting. Prof. Peterson spoke feelingly in the presentation of the diplomas. The music was no small matter in the line of attractiveness.

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### Letter List.

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"When calling for the above say advertised."

D. S. JOHNSON, P. M.

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### Tourist Excursion Tickets.

At reduced rates to the principal summer resorts of the United States are now on sale via The North-Western Line. For particulars apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y. 2w

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—OR—
C. B. HIBBARD, Genl. Pass. Agent, Minneapolis Minn.

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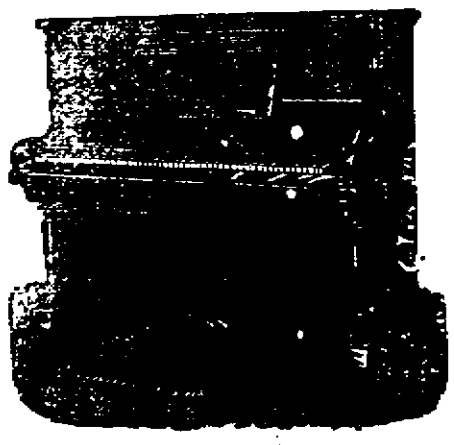

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